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Observations on the Pantheon of Paris, with some Remarks on its Application as a National Mausoleum.

POSTHUMOUS fame has often been doubted by the philosopher to be a personal good, but has ever been acknowledged by the statesman to be a public benefit. The respect which the Grecians and Romans preserved for a deathless name, in every period of their early history, was the foundation of the greatness that astonished the race of torpid beings uninfluenced by this powerful motive. The annals of elder times are little more than a chronicle of the revolutions of these republics, and this detail is again reduced to the biography of Miltiades, Timoleon, Regulus, and of those other distinguished characters who preferred the iron rod of destiny and immortal fame to the banquet of festivity and the couch of indulgence. At the conclusion of the eighteenth century Transalpine-Gaul burst the chains of despotism, and for some time the spirit of the ancient heroes appeared to be revived and personified in the French people. From the destruction of the Bastille, to the decapitation of Brissot, a series of characters rose into notice which seemed to menace the obliteration of the Greek and Roman name. It was expected that the milder virtues of christianity, grafted on the native vigour of the patriot spirit, would present a model of human perfection, from which Fabricius and Philopœmen would retire. By what turpitude of the human heart this fond hope was disappointed we shall not now enquire; but it was at this brilliant period (which every future historian will review with admiration and delight) that the project was suggested of a Pantheon. This edifice was to be converted to a national mausoleum, where the remains of the virtuous dead were to be deposited as an indication of public gratitude, and as the successful means of exciting the most powerful and generous impulse of the human mind. The French patriots saw that the map of history was a blank from the banks of the Rubicon to the shores of the Euphrates; and they rightly attributed this inanity to the absence of that active and dignified principle.

The name of the Pantheon is taken from the well known temple at Rome, built by M. Agrippa, in honor of the gods. It was in a circular form, and the concave of the dome by which it was surmounted, was designed to represent the heavenly habitation of those superior beings. This celebrated edifice was transformed into a church, under the name of St. Mary de Rotunda and All Saints, by the piety of Boniface III. Exactly the contrary has taken place at Paris; an ecclesiastical structure has been converted into a Pantheon. The church of St. Genevieve was one of the most splendid buildings of the time of Lewis XV. it was begun by Souffleur, and received the present alterations from the plans of Bodelert, since the French revolution. We must refer our readers to the plate, which, we trust, those who have lately seen the building, will acknowledge to have great accuracy: it was taken by our artist in the

month of November last, and to him we are indebted for the particulars of the present state of the building.

The edifice is cruciform: it is surmounted by a dome, the material of which is stone, covered with lead, in the Turkish taste, but painted in rays of red and blue. It rises to the elevation of 265 English feet, towering aloft amid the numerous splendid structures that decorate the extensive capital of France. The vestibule is in the most correct style, and attains the highest rank of architectural magnificence. The columns which support the triangular pediment are six feet and an half in diameter, and belonging to the Corinthian order, of course ascend to the height of sixty-five. The pediment is ornamented with a bas relief, in which Liberty is the central and principal figure; and she is not represented clad in terrors, as the destroyer of tyranny, but arrayed in smiles, exercising the kind office of raising from the earth the friends of human being. As the spectator approaches the grand portal, on either hand, he observes colossal statues on pedestals, and over each of them a bas relief, one of which teaches the necessity of obedience to the law; the other represents Innocence, protected by Justice. The exterior of the building has undergone very little alteration: our engraving will sufficiently explain the want of coincidence between the coarse massive walls which compose the brachia of the crucifix, and the exquisite taste and impressive grandeur of the vestibule.

On passing the portal the interior of the dome produces that pleasing magic effect usual with a vast concave in such a situation. When the eye is sufficiently composed to proceed to the examination of the parts, the work is discovered to be entirely of stone, ornamented with sunk pannels, superbly executed. The cemetery is beneath the edifice, into which have been removed, with great solemnity, the ashes of Voltaire, Rousseau, Dampiere, and of other distinguished personages. The remains of Marat, in the precipitation of party spirit, were likewise advanced to the same honors; but more sober and correct views of public virtue have occasioned their expulsion. The internal part is in a very imperfect state. On one side appear some temporary catafalcos, in imitation of sarcophagi, which are merely of wood, painted to resemble bronze: but these hasty productions of national gratitude are to be succeeded by splendid monuments, when all the majesty of the sculptor's art is to be displayed. Workmen are now employed on the more laborious parts of the interior embellishment; and even the pavement in the centre of the building is probably not yet wholly restored.

The Greeks and Romans both imagined, without burial, a long interval would elapse before the admission of the vagrant soul, from the dreary shores of Acheron, into the mansions of Elysium.* Hence the remains of the dead were treated with pious care; but no particular place was directed for their interment, as an affair in which either religion or state policy were concerned. The dead were indifferently buried, in the city or country, on the road side or upon mountains, in caverns and public grounds, as private convenience dictated. It is true, that the classici of Rome were, at a particular period of the history, commonly interred in the Campus Martius; but this was a matter of ceremony and fashion, and not at all concerned with the rituals of public institution.

Although France has taken the lead of every other country in a national structure, professedly and solely dedicated to the honorable dead, as a testimony of respect to departed worth; yet private ambition has elevated the lofty arcade, and spread the ponderous dome to perpetuate the memory of extinguished glory. It is well known, that the word mausoleum is derived from the royal Mausolus of Caria, to whom the disconsolate Artemisia erect-

* "Centum errant annos, volitant hæc littora circum:
"Tum demum admissi stagna exoptata revisunt."

ed a splendid monument.* Augustus built a stately edifice for the reception of the ashes of his family, between the Tyber and the Flaminian way.† The monuments of the kings of Egypt, of much earlier date, which rise above the surface of the earth, in the magnitude of natural rocks, tend to shew the reluctance with which man resigns his feeble authority, and his solicitude to transmit his name and empire to unborn ages.

We are not surprised at the partiality of friendship indulging itself in fond delusion over the supine and senseless remains of mortality; yet we should be indeed astonished, if a political government, protected by a military despotism, should support an establishment exclusively devoted to virtue and patriotism, to consecrate rebellion and deify the traitors of the state. No political authority could maintain such an institution, that is not founded on liberty and virtue, for the apotheosis of the patriot is the destruction of tyranny. Would the sacrifice be offered, and the Pyrrhic dance be performed, in honor of the Gracchi, by Nasica and Opimius? Would the funeral wreath be reposed on the bier of Cassius and Thrasea by Augustus and Nero?

From this view we may venture to predict, that the French Pantheon will not be applied to the purpose for which it was intended during the short period of republican virtue in the Gallic constitution. The holy Father has already received Napoleone into the bosom of the church: it is not improbable, therefore, that the structure will return to its former patroness, St. Genevieve; and that the most christian Consul will display his filial piety by restoring these ravished spoils to the domain of St. Peter. If, indeed, it should be reserved as a national cæmeterium, it will not be devoted to the manes of the Phocions and Agesilaus, of the Fabii and Bruti, of France; but it will be crowded with the carcases of state minions, feeble amateurs, and tawdry artists.

We have often been surprised that man should bewilder his intellects in metaphysical theories, when a view of the transient scenes, on the theatre of life, would remove his doubts and satisfy his curiosity.

"How ambiguous and disputable," says the cold critic, "is the love of fame. What is it but the desire of filling the minds of others with admiration, and of being celebrated by generations to come with praises which we shall not hear? Is it not to pant after that which can never be possessed, to endeavour to secure what can never exist until we ourselves are in the grave? It is a splendid madness, a flame kindled by pride and fanned by folly. To gain the favour and hear the applauses of our contemporaries is indeed equally desirable with any other prerogative of superiority: but to what end shall we be the darlings of mankind, when we can no longer receive any benefits from their favour?"‡

"Fondness of fame is avarice of air."

To these subtleties it will be replied by the feeling heart, that in every state, where virtue is known, and in every bosom, where virtue is respected, "the soul of man springs forward beyond the limits of corporeal existence, and rejoices to consider herself as co-operating with future ages, and as co-extended with endless duration." Perhaps there is in man no more exalted exercise of benevolence than that which dismisses every personal consequence of his own actions, and looks forward to generations yet unborn, which will be rendered wiser and happier by his heroic example.

If the edifice intended for the sacred ashes of patriot worth be devoted to piping musicians and rhyming parasites, it will have a dangerous influence on public morals. As the condition of Rome, in consequence of the mis-

* Pliny, lib. 26, c. 5, has given a particular description of this structure.
† Strabo, lib. 5th. ‡ Johnson's Rambler.

application of rewards, affords a useful lesson to mankind, we will close the article with an instance of this prostitution of the last honors, from the most authentic historian, which almost defies credibility.

In the time of the Emperor Claudian, a citizen had the misfortune to kill a crow of remarkable sagacity. The Roman was consigned over to the ignominy of public execution, but the funeral obsequies of the bird were performed with great solemnity. A musician preceded the bed of state, supported by two slaves, whereon the relics of the bird were reposed: the procession was composed of a great multitude of persons, both young and old, male and female, who assisted at the splendid farce.

"What," exclaimed the indignant Pliny, "would our ancestors have said, if they had learnt that the obsequies of this crow were solemnised by Roman citizens, in Rome herself, whose kings were committed to the ground without pomp, and who revenged not the death of the victor of Carthage?"

Had this writer lived at a later period he would have expressed his contempt and surprise with less animation: the effervescence of his generous spirit would have exhausted its warmth over the humiliating annals of modern times, where he would have often seen vain man,—

"Clad in a little brief authority,
"Play such fantastic tricks before high heaven,
"As make e'en angels weep."

On the proposed Improvement of the City of London, under the sanction of the Corporation.

IN our seventh number, at the 23d page, we introduced a continuation of the plan proposed for the improvement of the city of London, with which we had been favoured by an ingenious architect. Our readers will recollect, that the intention of his plan was to form two broad streets from the Bank to the southern extremity of the city, on the shores of the Thames; and by the inspection of the plan which accompanied that paper, it will be seen that these lines of communication terminate with a new square, the southern side of which is occupied with the entrance of the bridge proposed to be substituted for London bridge. It will be further seen, by tracing the lines of the new streets there proposed, that the smallest possible sacrifice is made of the edifices now standing, so that the whole might be executed at a small comparative expence, and with very little interference with the interests of individuals. The object our correspondent had in view was obviously so intimately to combine the public advantage and private convenience, that this great and comprehensive plan might not be surrendered from personal considerations, by which the best designs for the general good are so often defeated.

A chart has now been submitted to public attention, on a very different plan from that of our architect, by Mr. J. Luffman. One new street, of a hundred and eighty feet in width, (including the ground plot of the houses) proceeds at right angles with Cornhill, on the south-side of the Royal Exchange, and meets London bridge, which, in the plan, is proposed to be enlarged to twice its present breadth. In its course it passes Lombard-street, Nicholas-lane, Little East Cheap, Crooked-lane, and Fish-street-hill, intersecting them at different angles, according to their tendency to the parallel with the line of Cornhill. The objection to this plan is, that it proceeds through the centre of business and opulence, sweeping down churches, public offices, and other extensive edifices, without any respect to local interest; and, by this sacrifice of property, would be attended with an expence of such an enormous magnitude, as to render a matter intended

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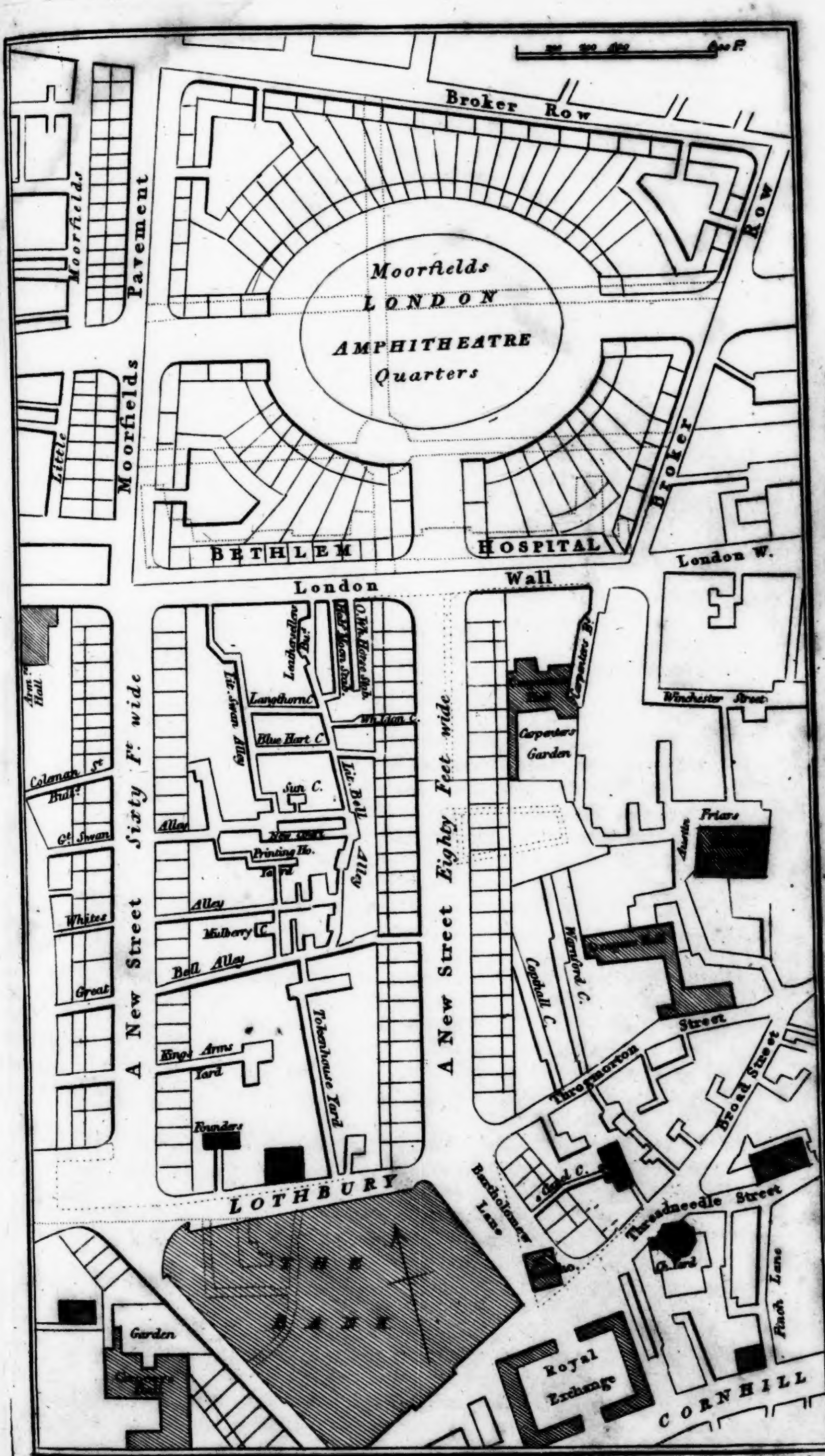

IMPROVEMENTS proposed by the CORPORATION of LONDON.

T. Woodthorpe sc. 49 Fetter Lane.

for public accommodation almost an insupportable burthen. The immense intercourse that subsists between the city of London, the extensive suburb of Southwark, and the wharfs on the northern bank of the river Thames, make it expedient to have two channels of communication, by spacious streets, between the heart of the city and its southern boundary. These are provided for in the plan we before submitted, but one alone is afforded in that of Mr. Luffman.

We have accompanied the present paper with the sketch of the proposed improvements between the Bank and Finsbury-square; for effecting which the Corporation of London design to make immediate application to parliament. The outline of the project we shall state briefly, referring our readers to the chart, which, we hope, will elucidate any obscurity in our description.

Moorfields is to be formed into a splendid circus: a new street, on the west side, begins at Finsbury-place, and terminates at the north-west corner of the Bank; the breadth of which, in the clear between the houses, is to be sixty feet. Another street, commencing at the new Circus, of the like width, terminates at the north-east corner of the same buildings. On the space exterior to the Circus, are to be commodious houses, stabling, and gardens, in a form nearly quadrangular, two sides being supplied by the Broker's Rows, another by Moorfields pavement, and the fourth by London wall and Bethlehem hospital.

Looking at this project with the attention the extensive scheme deserves, we acknowledge it meets with our hearty approbation, because it concurs with what we have stated to be the leading object of the plan of our architect to which we referred in the beginning of this paper, viz. *intimately to combine general advantage and particular convenience, by affording the greatest portion of public accommodation, with the smallest possible sacrifice of private property.*

We recollect being present when the large tract of ground comprised in the boundary of Moorfields, prior to the formation of Finsbury-square, was let on a lease at about thirty pounds per annum by the Corporation. The project now proposed will introduce an immense rental into the coffers of the city, and will become an enormous estate of progressive value, if the committee of the city lands pay the suitable attention to the interests of the Corporation in the new arrangements resulting from the improvement. The plan is not only desirable, as the means of occupying many acres which are at present unproductive, but as it involves the destruction of that monstrous pile of brick, Bethlehem hospital, flanked by the hideous ruins of the ancient wall of London, the melancholy contemplation of which alone is sufficient to render the inmates of the institution insane, if, before their admission, they were not afflicted with that infirmity.

The humane would see with regret, notwithstanding the vast misapplication of labour and property in Bethlehem hospital, that any structure should be destroyed, exclusively devoted to the relief of the sufferings of man. It will, however, be a consolation to them, that a building, on the scale of a large private mad-house, will be adequate to redress this evil; and we can with confidence assure them, that the liberality, or even the justice of the city of London, will not permit these melancholy spectres of human existence to be cast houseless amidst the ranks of society; her piety will rather dedicate a temple to humanity, where all the relief that wisdom and benevolence can supply will be assigned to the most afflicted of human beings.

On German Literature.—Fourth Letter.

MR. EDITOR,

I WILL now fulfil my promise and send you a few translations from Göthe. In sitting down to the self-imposed task, I found myself, however, not able to imitate the absolutely free verse of the original.

Prometheus and the *Bounds of Humanity* are the only pieces in which I have dared to imitate the freedom of the originals. And to these two I expect you will apply the well known, but bad line, as expressing a false antithesis:—

"It is not poetry but prose run mad."

What name you choose to give to Prometheus, for instance, is very immaterial. If the division into short lines does but help the reading aloud —and verse is made to be read loud, that division is justified. It is true, with a very little trouble, but perhaps with no little sacrifice of effect, all could have been rendered into ordinary blank verse; and I have made the experiment in one instance. Why, in the other poems, I preferred trochees or other feet, ending short, will, I hope, be apparent in the poems themselves. As these are not every day productions, though you receive them, alas! in an every day form, you will excuse my prefixing a few remarks.

They will *all* strike you alike by their originality. I do not think that the whole body of English poetry contains any thing which resembles these pieces, in the point of view in which the objects are there seen, nor in the mode of treatment: they are alike characterized by deep reflection and deep feeling; and this reflection and this feeling are (except in the Wanderer) expressed more immediately, and more in the declamatory style, than we find in Göthe's subsequent works. He has deserted the style in which he has produced these masterpieces.

The Wanderer is a striking and pathetic exhibition of beautiful nature and beautiful art, each heightening the other. A man of feeling, or rather a poet, we may even suppose Göthe himself, finds by the hut of a peasant woman who suckles her child, ruins of ancient architecture, and contemplates at once, that *beauty of art*, which, though the product of immortal genius, is itself perishable; and that *beauty in man*, which, though short lived in the individual, is immortal in the species. Her sensations are pourtrayed in a few lines, but they are Göthe's.

THE WANDERER.

Wanderer.

GOD bless thee, thou young woman, and the child
That's sucking at thy breast; O, let me here
Lay down my burthen, and in the elm-tree's shade
Rest by thy side.

Woman.

And what does bring thee here
Thus through the mid-day's heat and dusty road?
What is thy business? Dost thou carry goods
Into the neighb'ring towns? I see thou smilest
At my questions, stranger.

Wanderer.

Nay, I have no goods.
The evening now grows cool, I pr'ythee say
Where is the well you frequent? Shew it me,

Woman.

The path is there, between the bush and rock,
And yonder is our cottage, and hard by
The spring we all drink out of.

Wanderer.

Traces here
Between these shrubs of man's arranging hand!
Thou hast not join'd these aptly fitted stones
Thou richly scattering nature!

Woman.

Farther up.

Wanderer.

An architrave lies hidden under moss!
Thou plastic spirit I recognize thee,
Thy seal is stamped here!

Woman.

Stranger! further.

Wanderer.

Wanderer.

I tread on an inscription, now no more
Conveying aught. The deeply graven words
Which should have borne their master's piety
To distant ages,—now are vanished.

Woman.

Thou look'st with wonder, stranger! on the stones:
Yonder, around my cottage there are more.

Wanderer.

Yonder?

Woman.

Aye, on the left hand through the bush.

Wanderer.

Ye Muses and ye Graces!

Woman.

That's my hut.

Wanderer.

A temple's ruins!

Woman.

There at the left side
Runs the little spring we daily drink of.

Wanderer.

Genius! Thou glowing, hover'st o'er thy grave.
Thyself immortal! over thee lies fallen
Thy master-piece in ruins.

Woman.

Wait, I'll fetch
A glass.

Wanderer.

Ivy has twined itself around
Thy slender god-like form. And you, ye pair
Of columns, how ye rear yourselves above
The vileness that defiles your pedestals!
And thou! a solitary sister there,
Thy sacred head, crowned with gloomy moss,
Majestically mourning, do'st look down
Upon thy fallen sisters, who there lie
Crush'd at thy feet! Under the brambles'
Shade they lie obscur'd by earth and rubbish:
And high grass nods o'er them. Nature, can'st thou
So prize thy master-piece's master-piece?
Remorselessly thy holy spot pollute,
And strew thy thistles there?

Woman.

How the babe sleeps!
Come, stranger! will'st thou go into the hut,
Or rather stay here in the open air?
'Tis cold now! Take the babe, and I will fetch
Some water from the spring—sleep baby, sleep!

Wanderer.

Sweet is thy rest! Swimming in heavenly health
Thou breathest peace! Born 'midst the sad remains
Of holy times of old; O, may their spirit
Rest on thee: for he, o'er whom *that* hovers,
Enjoys each day self-conscious like a god.
Full of rich buds, O bloom the ornament
Of splendid spring; above thy fellows shine,
And when the blossom fades away, O then
May the full fruit out of thy bosom spring,
And, sun-beams catching, ripen.

Woman.

Lord love it,
It sleeps still! Stranger, I've nought to offer
With the cold draught, save a dry morsel here.

Wanderer.

I thank thee, no: how splendid all things round
Glow, and how sweet the green.

Woman.

Do, stranger, stay,
And share our ev'ning-meal, my husband comes
Home soon from his day's labour; stranger, stay.

Wanderer.

You dwell here?

Woman.

There by the wall's side, yonder,
'Twas my own father built the cottage there,
Out of the bricks and rubbish which he found.
He gave me to a labouring-man, and then
Died in our arms—Darling, art now awake?
How brisk he is and playful, little rogue.

Wanderer.

Nature! Thou, ever brooding, didst create
Each being to enjoyment. All thy sons
Have each his portion and his mansion here
The swallow builds in the cornice his high nest,
Unconscious of the ornament it hides;
The little worm spins round the golden branch,
A winter habitation for its brood.
And thou, O man! patchest a hovel up
For thy low wants, amid the wreck sublime
Of ancient days; hast joy too over graves:
Farewell, thou happy woman.

Woman.

Will'st not stay?

Wanderer.

May God be with thee and thy little child.

Woman.

Good luck attend thee.

Wanderer.

Whither leads the path
O'er yonder mountain?

Woman.

Woman.

That is Cuma road.

Wanderer.

How far from hence?

Woman.

'Tis distant full nine miles.

Wanderer.

Farewell!—O nature, guide the wanderer's steps,
Which bear me o'er antiquities dread graves,
And lead me to the asylum, shelter'd
Against north winds, where to the mid-way beam
A poplar grove does wave. And if I then
Return at ev'ning to the lowly hut,
Illumin'd by the ray of the setting sun,
May such a woman then receive me there
With such a child in her arm!

The Song of Mahomet is an highly poetical effusion of passionate devotion; not the soft, sentimental piety of christianity, but the turbulent intolerant theophilism of a boisterous and heroic mind. The allegory is as exquisitely wrought as it is boldly conceived: the progression is traced with wonderful skill. It is possible, that to some few the title may be offensive; others, perhaps, without this explanation, would not even understand the poem. It is indifferent, whether we consider the torrent as exhibiting the spread of the Mahometan faith, or the mind of the great founder of the religion: and it is by no means necessary that we should believe in the *historical* truth and propriety of the picture. Göthe had nothing to do with the probable hypocrisy of Mahomet, and the barbarous character of his religion. Göthe had *an index*, which he would poetically exhibit. And his poem is a local habitation of it, and he found a name for it in the person of Mahomet. The poem is in itself a complete master-piece, even without the title, which only gives it a sort of corporal consistency and material import. So much to ease the scrupulous.

MAHOMET's SONG.

SEE, the rock's-spring, joyous sparkling
Like a star, above clouds, twinkling,
For good spirits fed his childhood,
'Mongst the bushes, rough and savage,
In the rocks.

Fresh as youth, from the clouds he rushes,
On the marble rock he dances,
And he shouting, towards the heavens,
Springs again.

Thro' the paths upon the summit
He pursues the spotted pebbles,
And, an early leader, forcing
With himself, his brother-torrents
Rushes down.

And below, within the valley,
Flowers spring beneath his foot-steps,
And the sparkling meadows flourish
From his breath.

But no shadowy vale can hold him,
Nor no flowers.
Tho' his knees they are embracing;
And with eyes of love are flatt'ring:
For he presses towards the low-lands:
Snake like winds.

Rivulets cling loving round him,
And he enters in the low-lands;
Shines like silver, and the low-lands,
Like him gleam-

And the rivers of the low-lands,
And the brooks from off the mountains,
Shout aloud, and cry out brother!
Brother! take thy brothers with thee:
To thy eternal aged father,
To the sea.
Who with outstretched arms awaits us,
Which, alas! in vain are open'd
Towards us, the longing children,
Us to clasp.

For, in deserts we are devoured,
By the sand so dry and greedy;
And the sun does suck our blood up,
And the hills obstruct our passage,
Forming lakes.

Take thy brothers from the low-lands,
Take thy brothers from the mountains,
To thy sire,

"Come all," now he swells more glorious,
An whole race bear up the sovereign,
And he rolls in triumph forwards,
And gives names to distant countries,
And beneath his footsteps spring up
Cities fair.

Unimpeded, he drives forward,
Leaves the turret's flaming summits,
Marble houses, the creation
Of his power and his abundance,
All behind.

Atlas-like, he on his shoulders
Bears gigantic cedar houses,
And a thousand brilliant pennons
Bearing witness to his glory,
High above his forehead whistle
In the air.

Thus he bears along his brothers,
All his treasures, and his children,
To the father who awaits him,
And his beating heart, fermenting,
Foams with joy.

Prometheus.

Prometheus and *Ganymede* may be considered as personified impiety and devotion. The lover and the hater of the gods are antithetically displayed.

Prometheus, more noble and heroic, and more entitled to our sympathy than Milton's Satan, proudly and triumphantly avows his contempt of the Thunderer; he bids defiance to Jupiter, and swears to perpetuate his hatred against him, in the minds of the men he had created.

Ganymede's Song is one stream of love; longing, burning, love.

A less marked, but still apparent, opposition exists between *the bounds of humanity* and *the Divine*. The one exhibits man as belonging merely to the natural or material world; and the reflection on his absolute powerless and nothingness, opposed to the mighty unknown powers above him, is dismal and terrific: but the picture which the counterpart exhibits, raises man, by showing him, as a member of the intellectual and moral world, in which he is a god.

Tell me the English poet who has wrought *such* themes with *such* talents; and yet these belong to the less popular and earlier productions of Göthe, and are overlooked in the more elaborate beauties of Werter, Iphigenia, Tasso, Faust, Withelon, Maister, &c. &c.

PROMETHEUS.

COVER thy heaven, Jove,
With cloudy vapour,
And, like the boy
Who cuts down thistles,
Shew thy strength on oaks
And mountain tops.
Thou can'st not touch
My earth; the cottage
Which thou hast not built,
Nor this my hearth,
Whose glow thou enviest me.

I know nothing poorer,
Under the sun,
Than you, ye gods.
You nourish sparingly,
With smoke of sacrifice
And breath of prayer,
Your majesty.
And you would starve,
If children, beggars,
Were not hoping fools,

When I was a child,
And nothing knew,
I turn'd my puzzled eye
To the sun, as if above
An ear was, that would
Listen to my sufferings,
And a heart like mine
To pity the oppress'd.

Who help'd me
Against the Titan's rage?
Who sav'd me
From death and slavery?
Was it not thou alone,
Thou holy glowing heart?
Thou, young and loving, glow'dst
Deceiv'd, with grateful warmth,
For yonder sleeper.

I honour thee; and why?
Hast thou the pains assuag'd
Of the afflicted?
Hast thou the tears e'er quench'd
Of the tormented?
Was I not form'd to Man,
By mighty time
And destiny eternal,
Thy lords and mine?
Thou think'st, perhaps,
That I shall scorn my life,
And fly in wastes,
Because not all
The dream'd blossoms ripen?

Here I sit and form
A man like myself;
A race like me,
To suffer, and to weep,
And have enjoyment,
And to despise,
As I do, thee.

GANYMEDE.

AS in the morning sun
Thou dost glow round me,
Spring, thou beloved!
Love's joy, thousand fold,
Presses upon my heart,
Feeling most holy,
Of thy eternal warmth,
Infinite beauty.

O, that this longing arm
Could but embrace thee!
Ling'ring I'm lying
Upon thy bosom,
Whilst thy own perfumes,
And thy own verdure,
Press on my heart,
And thou sweet morning-bird
Coolest the burning
Thirst of my bosom.
Hark, too! the nightingale

Loving does call me
Out of the foggy vale.
Oh, come! I come,
Whither? ah, whither?

Upwards! it upwards strives,
Clouds are descending,
Downwards are hovering,
Bend towards longing love,
Bend towards me.
Upwards, within thy lap,
Clasping and claspen,
Upwards, and in thy breast,
All-loving father.

A Defence of the Society for the Suppression of Vice.

MR. EDITOR,

IN reply to some arguments which have been urged against it, in the Morning Chronicle and Times, I do not think it necessary to commence with any apology for this correspondence; as an editor you are a kind of public character, and every thing of a popular nature comes within your proper sphere; the importance of the subject is an additional security that it will meet with your ready and immediate attention.

An attack of some asperity has lately appeared against the society for the suppression of vice. To say the least of this society, it is composed of gentlemen, not only of the first rank, but, what is more to the purpose, of the most solid piety and talents in the kingdom.

But to pass to our argument:—Of the general propriety of such associations, for such purposes, I should think there could be but one opinion. I shall not run into the common place assertion, that the world increases in corruption as in age, and that our morality is at a lower point than that of our fathers; but it cannot be denied, that though the general stock of vice, as arising in all ages from the same source, is, perhaps, in all ages nearly the same, yet that some æras have been more favourable than others to the growth of some particular vice, and thus, with regard to this, the corruption is greater at one time than another. Thus the dark ages were those of bigotry, and that cruelty of persecution which invariably attends upon religious zeal. The present age has run into the contrary extreme; this is the age of infidelity, and the new philosophy. Unite the emblematic representations of the four first monarchies, in the sublime and prophetic image of Daniel, the clay, the iron, and the brass, compose the allegoric monster of feet of clay, of an heart of iron, and a front of brass; and you have no bad image of a fifth monarchy, that of infidelity, and the new philosophy. The baseness of its origin is only to be equalled by its effrontery, and its insensibility to every human affection and charity is such as will scarcely permit us to rank it amongst those moral essences, to which the understanding of man, in its utmost depravity, can be supposed to give birth. We owe it to the benevolence of Providence, that the sacred fabric of our church and monarchy has not as yet sunk beneath its arm; but it has sapped what it has not been able to overthrow, and the structures yet tremble with the shock it has given to their foundations. Yes, Sir, I repeat it with real regret, that our national faith, in the truths of christianity, is at present neither so general, nor so firm against attacks, as in the happier days even of our fathers.

With these premises, permit me to ask this question—Are the assaults of this demoniac vigour to be opposed by ordinary and insufficient resources? When every thing is in association against religion and morality, is nothing to associate in its support? When by the removal of one of the bars of moral restraints, the belief of future retribution, the passions have obtained greater licence, is the broken bar to be renewed, or are we to remain spectators of the ravage till it terminates in general ruin.

It is in the necessity of things, that zeal can only be opposed by zeal, and what is bigotry in a bad cause, is only enthusiasm in a good one. In a word,

a word, it is to such associations that half of the venerable institutions in the world owe, not only their original birth, but their permanence to the present time. History is full of examples of the vigour of such confederations. By the league of Smalkald our present national religion was established. On the other hand, by that of the league, the Catholic church was preserved in a country in which it is now so disgraced. To produce an instance in the memory of every one, the association at the commencement of the war has been by all acknowledged to have preserved the constitution.

So much, Sir, as to the general effect, and, therefore, utility of *associations*. But to proceed to the particular arguments of the assailants of the Society for the Suppression of Vice.

The society has found it necessary to employ some under agents to discover the practices which it professes to supervise. This, say the assailants, is introducing the system of *Espionage*; and what injustice, they exclaim, may not result from this practice. These evils may be reduced to two; first, that the rewards of the society tempt the informers, upon any defect of matter, to false information:—secondly, that the jury may be thus led to punish innocence.

With regard to the first argument, that these under agents should be laid aside, because they may be occasionally corrupt, it may be briefly answered, that it is one of those sophistries which objects to the adoption of a thing of general utility, because it is subject to some particular inconvenience. Every instrument must be considered either as useful or pernicious, according to the utility or inconvenience of its natural application, and not of its occasional deviation. If the system of the society, in thus encouraging informers, be that of tempting them to perjury, if this be the direct and immediate effect of its rewards, the system is doubtless bad; but if the evil of false information be only incidental, and the effect of employing these agents, however contemptible in themselves, be generally not only good but necessary; if the rat is only to be hunted into its hole by the ferret, and iniquity can only be traced to its burrows, by beings like itself, there is an end of all objection against the use of informers. In a word, this principal of moral law is no less certain than clear, that every thing is to be considered as good or evil, according to its general, and not to its particular nature; according to its direct and immediate, and not to its casual or incidental effects. With regard to the second argument, the possibility of the conviction of innocence, the assailant here confounds the notions of judge and accuser; the informer is but the accuser, the jury has to decide upon the weight of his evidence. The character of the informer is here doubtless considered, with every usual, and indeed suitable allowance against him, and balanced against the general reputation of the accused. From the usual caution of the court, in all such cases, none but the strongest guilt can be effectual to convict. There is a third objection, that this system of informers is to do evil that good may come of it; this is the same error that we have above answered, that of mistaking the exception for the rule, the particular for the general. It is, doubtless, the duty of every one to promote public justice, and though an informer, by a prejudice rather belonging to *sentiment* than morals, be an odious name, it is certain that, in the discharge of public accusation, he commits no breach of moral duty. If the society reward him for this office, they only reward him for the performance of a duty, to which prejudice alone has attached an unjust ignominy. The informer, in receiving this reward, doubtless loses the merit of this discharge, but he is still guiltless of any crime; he is thus not to be considered as being bribed to ill, but as being rewarded for doing good: the act is honest, and the society, as a human jurisdiction, is bound to look no further.

Nor is there more in the final argument against the society; the assailant says, if this unusual zeal of persecution be permitted in one thing, it may at length be extended indefinitely to fanatic prosecutions on old and dormant statutes, such as against Roman Catholics, &c. &c. If such laws exist, however oppressive, they are still the law of the land; now if we suppose them a (presumption, by the way, impossible,) from the operation of such societies to be called into effect, a very different event must result from what this argument supposes. Either their execution will be permitted, or the legislative power interfere. If the former condition of the dilemma take place, it will be a proof that the laws are not so abhorrent from natural reason, and the improved manners of the times; no evil, therefore, can here result from the zeal of such societies. On the contrary, if finding them thus abhorrent, the legislative power should interpose in their repeal; the zeal of the societies has answered no other purpose than that of awakening the legislature to rescind the obnoxious statutes from the code. In a word, this objection only proceeds on the point of a *probable* inconvenience; I think, therefore, it is sufficiently answered by this proof of a more *probable* good.

This argument extends to their final objection, that such societies, in their fanatic zeal, may prosecute the excesses of amusements, (which parliament has been pleased to connive at;) such as bull baiting, cock fighting, &c. &c. This I consider as answered in what is above said; for such prosecutions to have any effect they must be grounded upon law. Now, in all cases, where the definition of a statute, from the general nature of its subject, is vague and comprehensive, such as the acts upon tumults and rioting, &c. a greater discretionary power is wisely given to the magistrates; in the exercise of which they are still under the restraints of responsibility, more particularly of character—oppression thus becomes impossible. The discretionary power of the magistrate is thus enabled, and even indirectly compelled to discountenance any such over zealous prosecutions. The majority of a country must be presumed to be puritanical, before such indictments, in the spirit of puritanism, could obtain even an hearing.

I am, &c. R.

Observations on Soulavie's Historical and Political Memoirs of the Reign of Louis the Sixteenth.

Mr. Editor,

THE present æra has been particularly fertile in producing monsters of every description. In the general convulsion of kingdoms and governments the fabrics of policy and wisdom have not been the only sufferers: revolution has been more extended, and the poison of innovation has infected our old stock of sentiments and opinions. For one, however, I confess that I cherish the idle dreams and superstitious ignorance of our fathers; and, whether from habit, or conviction, I shall leave it to the reader to determine. I am a hearty supporter of the present systems, as they relate to our politics, morals, or literature; and a decided enemy of all presumptuous reformation.

In the general change of opinion the Republic of Letters has suffered a severe convulsion, and no one belonging to it more so than the Muse of History. The sobriety, the truth, the justice, which once characterised her, have been stript off as useless ornaments; and to the comely dress in which she once appeared amongst us, has succeeded a flaunting air of fiction, falsehood, folly, and romance.

Of all the abuses of letters, that of corruptness in the historian is most fatal. Observations of this nature have lately preyed upon my mind, which has

has unfortunately been surprised into an attention to a book professing to contain the Memoirs of Louis the sixteenth. I need not say that this is the work of M. Soulavie: it professes an authenticity, as to matters of fact in France, which I am not able to controvert: all I intend, is to display to the reader the wanton misrepresentation of those facts, with which he is better acquainted than the historian himself,

Speaking of the universal hatred of monarchical government, Soulavie observes, that in England it is as much detested as in the other kingdoms of Europe; and that, were not the effects of the indignation of the people repressed by the strong arm of power, it would break out into excesses as fatal to monarchy as those of which France has given an example. So rooted is this detestation, he continues to observe, that the life of George the Third has *twice* been threatened; once by a *woman*; another time by a *soldier of his own guards!* The reader need not be told, that the wretched maniacs, Margaret Nicholson and Hatfield are here meant! What the writer insinuates is too ridiculous to dwell upon, any further than to expose his malignant delight of misrepresentation. If such be the conduct of the historian, in the relation of facts which we are able to examine, it may reasonably be supposed that he values truth and fidelity about as much in his other discussions. Soulavie is of that class of historians who make a perpetual use of *steel* and *poison*. None of his princes, ministers, or great men, can *depart their life* in the common way. The writers who furnish *casualties* for the news-papers, whose traffic is blood and slaughter, have not an imagination so happy in the relation of disasters, or a fancy more vivid in pourtraying scenes of murder. He is possessed likewise of the most quick-sighted penetration into the motives of all actions. He can follow them from their first rise through all their complications, and trace them in minute progression, to the moment of developement. No intrigue is too subtle for his discernment. He can overhear the favourite in the closet, and pen a monarch's whisper. The inspiration of the prophet dictates the *future*, but that of M. Soulavie is more extensive and certain: the *past* undergoes an aweful review before him, the present is at his disposal, and in what is to *come* he is equally omnipotent:

> "Quæ sint, quæ fuerint, quæ mox ventura trahantur,
> "Omnia divino pectore doctus abit."

Soulavie should have profited by his witty countryman, Voltaire, who ridicules, with so much effect, those great absurdities in the historian.

No man, Sir, dislikes more than myself the grossness of invective; but, when I reflect upon this writer, I cannot curb my inclination. A wise man has said, "Oh! that my enemy had written a book!" I would mitigate this punishment to *my own* adversary, and only desire him to *read* that of M. Soulavie's;—six volumes of dulness, falsehood, and confusion, might satiate a moderate revenge.

All eminent historians have uniformly laboured in drawing characters, and have been rated, in their degrees of merit, according to their respective excellence in this branch. An attempt of this kind could not escape M. Soulavie; he resolved on competition, but he seems to have fought the battle with *unfair* weapons, and to have seized a licence which his opponents never thought of. He has impressed the science of physiognomy into the service of the historian, and drawn characters from the principles of Lavater.

It would be hardly credited by our readers, unless we referred them to his page 217, in the fourth volume, that any historian would thus draw the character of an eminent minister. Speaking of M. Neckar, he thus says, "His forehead has something of the soft feminine; it has neither nodes, angles, nor wrinkles, it falls back, and resembles all foreheads of that description."

Nor

Nor is this yet enough; the author thus proceeds, "In the eyelids, which are not thick, nor very high; as also in the gentle sinking and colour of the eye, there is an infinite expression of wisdom, full of nobleness and gravity, mixed with sweetness; and, although I do not find in them the sparkling fire of genius, I remark something of a mind superior to the interests of *this* world, and which is no stranger *to that which is to come.*"

He thus proceeds, Sir, to a full description of his person, and dwells, like a writer of Romance, on every feature of his hero's face. Gibbon, in his florid description of the Queen Zenobia, fixes the attention of the reader on her person, and observes, in vindication of his practice, "that a woman must have a *good person* to be made an interesting object to the readers of history." I do not recollect, however, that he has told any thing of *Longinus*, more than of his fidelity and learning; he has left us to guess whether the minister was tall or short, sleek or thin.

These are not all the absurdities of Soulavie; but I have possibly mentioned enough to make you concur in opinion with me, concerning the estimation in which he should be held as an historian.

I am, &c. Q.

Communication of some Particulars relative to Sir Isaac Newton.

Mr. Editor,

AS the attention of the public is at present called to a new edition of Newton's Principia, now publishing by Symonds; and as your Register is professedly open to every literary subject, I have transmitted to you some memorabilia, which, I believe, are known to very few; but which, as relating to so great a man, cannot fail to excite a lively curiosity. To this I may add another motive; for, perhaps, I should never have troubled you with this correspondence, had it not been my fate to reside in the house in which this great philosopher passed the latter part of his life.

Those greater incidents which belong to the scientific course of Sir Isaac Newton, are already related in the Biographia Britannica, a work, in most of its articles, so full and ably executed, that it leaves us little necessity or opportunity to follow it. But in a collection of such magnitude, it is no reasonable subject of surprise, or, indeed, of censure, that every part is not equally copious; and that, in the lives of some of the greatest ornaments of science, much has been omitted, the relation of which might have gratified the curiosity of the public.

Sallust has been justly praised, that even in his short portraiture of the character of Catiline, which the general nature of his history could admit, he has not forgotten to relate, among other circumstances, "that he walked with a quick and hurried step, and that the violence of his character might be read in the abruptness of his motion." This, to any one of a superficial judgment, would appear to savour of too much minuteness; but, assuredly, nothing can be considered as minute, which, however trifling in appearance, throws such a clear light upon the great *characteristics* of the mind.

It is well known that Sir Isaac Newton was born in the village of Woolsthorpe; that his father was a gentleman of small estate; in a word, one of those men, who being compelled to farm their own estates, are a kind of *middle* beings between the gentleman and the farmer. It is not equally well known, that Sir Isaac, during his youth, actually followed the plough, and partook, at least, in most of those servile offices which belong to the lowest classes of the community. It was thus that he used to watch the sheep, and when the servant carried corn to Grantham market, he attended to open the gates.

It is reported, that a gentleman found him, one day, near Woolsthorpe, in the habit of a shepherd's boy, reading a book of practical geometry, and that, on putting to him some questions, he was astonished at receiving answers which discovered a genius and profundity almost miraculous in a boy. This gentleman, it is related, applied to his mother, and urged her to take him from the field, and give him a liberal education, to which there was a probability of his giving such honour: he offered, moreover, if there should be an occasion, to assist in maintaining him at school. If this offer were made, it is almost certain it was not accepted. Anecdotes of this kind wander about, and are appropriated to the character of every eminent man whom it may be the fashion to celebrate. In the rolls which still remain in the court-leets of Grantham, the name of Ascough occurs, as guardian, or trustee, to Isaac Newton, under age. Mr. Ascough was his maternal grand-father. This affords strong reason to believe, that the circumstances of Sir Isaac were not so straitened, that he should stand in need of a stranger's provision for his education. He had probably something secured to him by his mother's settlement. It is presumptuous, after a lapse of so many years, to attempt to clear up an ambiguity of this kind; but it is at least certain, that he was sent to a grammar school, whence he was removed to Trinity College, Cambridge.

But to omit what is already well known, I shall only briefly add, that Sir Isaac received little or no fortune from his family. His paternal inheritance was little more than a hundred per annum, every thing else he owed to his own merit. It has been often observed by those who have recently written the life of Milton, that, notwithstanding his cotemporary biographers have omitted every peculiarity of his character which might have distinguished him from common men, they have yet scrupulously pointed out every house in which he lived; and, indeed, almost every place wherein he set his foot. The biographers of Sir Isaac Newton have been, in the same degree, curious in tracing every place which he had dignified by his residence.

Sir Isaac's principal residence, in town, was at a house the corner of Long's-court, in St. Martin's-street, Leicester-fields, upon the roof of which he built a small observatory. This observatory, I understand, is still remaining; and the house, I believe, is a public-house.

I proceed now, Sir, to the mention of the place of Sir Isaac's death; I have already said, that I now occupy the apartments in which he died. In the west of Kensington, and apart from the church about five hundred yards, is a range of houses, which formerly were offices to the palace of Kensington, but were afterwards severed and sold to the family of Camden, from whom, by purchase, they came into the possession of the present owner, Stephen Pitt, esq. by whose name they are now called. The westerly situation of Kensington has long been considered as healthy; it was this, perhaps, which induced Sir Isaac to select it as the scene of his declining life. How long he remained here I am not qualified to say; but he lived in retirement, and, though at an advanced age, pursued his studies with a youthful ardour. He died at his lodgings in the year 1726, in the eighty-fifth year of his age.

Some biographers, in the relation of the life of this philosopher, have introduced absurdities so flagrant, that they confute themselves. The author of the Biographia Philosophica, represents Sir Isaac's father as the eldest son of a baronet; had this been true, Sir Isaac, who was the only child of his father, would have had an hereditary title. It is equally false, that the family of Sir Isaac Newton was opulent. The son of his father's brother was a carpenter, his name was John Newton: he afterwards was employed by Sir Isaac; I believe he became a game-keeper. He died in 1725, at the age of sixty. As Sir Isaac had no family of his own, his real estate, in the neighbourhood of Woolsthorpe, descended, on his death, to Robert, son of the

the John Newton above-mentioned. It is well known, that Robert did no credit to John's bequest: he was immoral, dissolute, and prodigal; and what, perhaps, by some readers, who are interested in the family history of this great philosopher, will appear more disagreeable, he was utterly illiterate.

There is a generosity of feeling that few of us are without, which makes us all share, from a kind of sympathy, in the good or bad circumstances of those who are allied with that great and pre-eminent genius, which has entailed a debt of gratitude on the remotest generations of mankind. Such are the effects of this truly honest prejudice, that we cannot bear to find a dunce, or a blockhead, in such a family as that of Sir Isaac Newton. The degeneracy of the son of Tully shocks us more than that of the offspring of Germanicus. We can, with patience, read of Caligula as a monster of tyranny, but we are grieved to the quick, that the son of Cicero should be a dunce.

But the heir to the landed property of Sir Isaac was even worse than we have described him; in a short time he wasted all his property, and was saved the ignominy of indigence by a premature death. One day, being intoxicated, after custom, and walking abroad with a tobacco pipe in his mouth, he fell down, and part of the pipe breaking in his throat, he was instantly suffocated.

He died in the year 1737, in the thirtieth year of his age. From habits of singular œconomy, bequests, and other fortunate circumstances, Sir Isaac had acquired a very considerable personal estate: he disposed of it among the children of his mother by her second marriage, in equal shares, to them and their descendants.

Of the domestic habits of this great man our accounts are very scanty; his temper was said to be so mild and gentle, that no accident could disturb it.

Sir Isaac has been said never once to have meditated a change of his condition; he lived and died a batchelor, and has often declared, that he never once violated the law of chastity.

I am, Sir, your's,

Kensington, Jan. 10, 1803. Φιλο Νευτονικος.

Strictures on the Life of Swift, with a Correction of some of the Errors of his Biographers.

[Continued from page 211.]

HAVING now dispatched my account of the biographers of Swift, with an examination of their separate merits and execution, I now pass on to other enquiries.

A strong charge of misanthropy is brought against the Dean, let us examine on what foundation it rests:—"The author of the Yahoos, say they who are warm in this accusation, has every where degraded the *dignity of human nature*; could a man, of a benevolent mind, exhibit nature in colours so odious? Could he write so contemptibly of his own species?" This is the general style of their declamation. The history of the Yahoos cannot be considered as offering any insult upon our *nature*. To expose that state of degradation into which men sink by their crimes, is not to satirise the species, but the vice; to paint that corrupt part of it in colours so strong as to excite contempt, and even disgust, is to labour well in the cause of virtue; and those who brand writings which work this effect, as striking the *dignity of human nature*, have more of the squeamishness of prudery than the true substance of virtue.

It has been said, that Swift delighted in ideas "physically impure;" his images are, indeed, generally indecorous, and his moral successfully covered under

under ridicule; but because his satire is severe, and his irony gross, he is not rashly to be condemned as a misanthropist. A man of more charity, and benevolence did not exist, than the Dean of St. Patrick!

The second charge against Swift is *impiety!* the arguments of his accusers, on this head are founded upon his 'Tale of a Tub'" the tendency of this, say they, is to deride religion!" this aspersion is bold, and strikes at the root of his character. It has never been clearly established that Swift was the writer of this book; it is certain he never confessed it. But it is not my intention to sculk under petty objection; I will meet the question fairly; I will take for granted what remains to be proved; I will receive as genuine what there is no want of argument to contest as authentic.

The Tale of a Tub holds up to ridicule superstitious and fanatical absurdities, which, having no weakside of common sense, defy argument, and are unassailable by learning; but the essentials of religion are never violated, and though the author, in his attack upon a religion, the superstitious grossness of which we all acknowledge, may sometimes have indulged in a vein of sarcasm, too severe, on the *ceremonies* of his own church, which a wise man cannot consider as useful from their effects in common minds, yet his most uncurbed flights of fancy fall short of profanity, and though he often pushes his wit beyond decorum, it is checked at the least shadow of impiety.

This work if his *own*, was written early in life; blasphemy, indeed, is at no time pardonable, but levity might be excused at his age; but after all deductions, I am resolute in maintaining that not a single passage can be found in the 'Tale of a Tub,' which implies a disbelief of revelation, or a contempt of the protestant church. It would betray a narrow knowledge of men and things not to know, that he who from vanity, sometimes lets flie his shaft at religion, may be on the whole far from irreligious; there is a dissimulation on the good and the bad side, and we not unfrequently run into vices, to hide an unfashionable virtue. It will be said by superficial readers, this vindication does but increase his crimes; yet *Dryden* abetted licentiousness by his pen; there is no proof that he countenanced it by his life.

Swift had early in life conceived a thorough detestation for all kind of *hypocrisy*. But a short time before his birth, puritanism had been in its glory, and such was the rooted horror for every thing that savoured of it, that even the best and most devout men, who thought it not unfit to temporise, were compelled to affect a *looseness* of manner very foreign from their sentiments. To the dread which Swift entertained of a charge of the nature, I am inclined to impute the cautious manner with which he concealed his love of religion. It is well known that the most refined sense of christianity, urged him to accept orders; and that to this, his prevailing passion, he sacrificed the offer of many lucrative posts which solicited his acceptance.

Of this truly christian deportment in the discharge of all the duties of his deanery, we have the testimony of one of the most worthy prelates of that age. I have an anecdote which may add some weight to what I have said. 'In the last illness of the dean of St. Patrick, he continued constant in his performance of private devotion, and, in proportion as his memory failed, it was gradually shortened, till at last he could only repeat the Lord's Prayer. *That*, however, he continued to do, till the power of utterance ceased.' This information was communicated by a servant who attended him.

I now come to a part of Swift's conduct, to which the Public, in whatever shape it has been explained, and it has assumed many, has always looked with the strongest curiosity. It has been asserted that Swift, upon his first acquaintance with Stella, had resolved never to marry her: this assertion I am inclined to doubt. There were many obstacles to this union, which I cannot but think the dean often meditated, and in which he was prevented

from a scantiness of circumstances, rather than from a want of honour to do justice to an amiable and suffering woman.

Swift was one of the proudest of men. He could not move in a sphere of humiliation. He had fixed his heart upon being independent. He had embarked in marriage with a slender provision for his family, this favourite wish would have been counteracted.

I confess myself at a loss to fix upon a time in his life when, consistent with a prudential concern for the interest of Stella and himself, he would have ventured to anticipate the incumbrance of a family.

Swift was early initiated in the scene of a court, and taught hope and expectation from kings and ministers. King William had offered to provide for him in the army, which Swift had declined to enter, since, even at so early a period, he meditated the acceptance of holy orders. From the munificence, however, of this monarch he received nothing, and he was scarcely better served by his numerous patrons. This failure might possibly be charged upon an inflexible pride, which seemed to spurn at receiving an obligation even from those, whom it cost nothing.

When he was promoted to the Deanery of St. Patrick's, he was loaded with debt, incurred by a long and vexatious attendance upon the court. Being determined to liquidate it, the strictest habits of œconomy became necessary, and the whole revenue of his deanery was, for a short time, swallowed up by his creditors. It was about this time commenced his acquaintance with Vannessa; a formidable obstacle, indeed, to the hopes of Stella, and the source from which all her misfortunes flowed.

Fascinated by the genius of a man whom all the world admired, she had courted an introduction to him; acquaintance grew into friendship, and Vannessa, ignorant of the connection between the Dean and Stella, aspired to the hope of a warmer passion, which an inexcusable want of candour in Swift, had suffered to take root. Stella in her solitude, had certain intelligence of what detained the Dean in England, but her strong mind disdained to remonstrate; she buried in her own bosom the tortures of a rival, and suffered the most cruel neglect in silence. Roused at length by the death of the Queen, and condemned to pass the remainder of his life in Ireland, Swift, for the first time, beheld his conduct in a proper point of view. He was now to conform his mind to a union with Stella: and Vannessa, her dazzling beauty, and her fortune, every motive of prudence, honour, and gratitude, called upon him to surrender.

Thus circumstanced, it must be confessed, that he acted with honour. He endeavoured to calm that destructive flame in the bosom of Vannessa, which he himself had insensibly nourished, and which had now gathered to such a burst of passion. He could not carry her to Ireland, to shock her with the presence of a rival whose claims were stronger, and so stedfastly binding upon the gratitude of the Dean, that, though with regard to her, they might never be compleated; yet never could they relinquish in preference to another. The unhappy and forsaken Stella now arose to his mind, such as she was in the bloom of her beauty, and the decline of whose charms his own unkindness had accelerated. But the attempt at consolation Vannessa despised, and her penetration, perhaps, led her to discover, what I fear was the case, that the lesson of forgetfulness which the Dean taught, was one he could indifferently prescribe to himself.

Swift departed for Ireland alone. His return, without her rival, was a sight of consolation to Stella, cheering with the hopes of the future, and almost atoning for the past. But her tranquillity was of short continuance; it was destroyed by the presence of Vannessa; who pretended that she came by the invitation of the Dean. The misery of Stella must be imagined; the anxiety which long since had impaired her beauty, was now augmented to wretchedness, and threatened her life.

Swift was greatly shocked when he beheld the effect of his inconstancy. The claims of Stella were forcible; to enjoy his society, she had sacrificed her country and connections, and, with great offence to her delicacy, had thrown herself into a situation, on which, as at least ambiguous, calumny had put the worst interpretation.

Whilst suffering under a sense of injury, Swift had requested Bishop Ash, whom Stella had favoured with her confidence, to enquire 'what could restore her peace of mind?' Her answer was to this effect—

"That for many years she had patiently borne the tongue of slander, but that hitherto she had been cheered by the hope of one day becoming his wife; that of such an event she now saw no probability; and that, consequently, her memory would thus be transmitted to posterity, branded with the utmost unmerited obloquy." To this Swift replied, "that he had, early in life, laid down two maxims with respect to matrimony; the *first* was never to marry unless possessed of competency to maintain a family in a manner becoming his situation; the *second*, unless this was the case at such a period of life, as afforded him a probable prospect of living to educate his family, but yet since her happiness depended on his marrying her, he would directly comply with her wishes on the following terms: that it should remain a secret from all the world, unless the discovery were called for by some *urgent necessity*, and that they should live in separate houses." To these terms Stella acceded, and in 1718 they were married by the Bishop of Clogher, who himself related the story to Bishop Berkeley, through the channel of the whose family it is come to me.

[*To be continued.*]

Criticism on the Originality of Goldsmith as a Dramatic Writer.

MR. EDITOR.

THE merit of Goldsmith, as a writer, is so generally allowed, his reputation, even in the highest branches of literature, so fully established, that it is no agreeable office in the critic to attack it.

It has happened to Goldsmith, as to many other writers, not to have profited much by his cotemporaries, who seem, for the most part, to have under-valued his talents, and to have considered him rather a pleasing, than an eminent writer. The splendour of Johnson's reputation has eclipsed that of Goldsmith; and the numerous biographers of the former, whether to heighten the effect of their picture, or from malice, vanity, or some other cause, have exhibited this entertaining author in a light, which not only tends to impair his reputation as a writer, but to detract something even from his character as a man.

Goldsmith has thus come down to us as one of the vainest of beings, jealous of every rising name, and shrinking from all acknowledgment of the merit of another. The great charge against him, is his vanity.

Whether he formed a wrong estimation of himself, it may be worth while to enquire.—There are still some who prefer the simplicity of the 'Vicar of Wakefield,' to the artificial magnificence of 'Rasselas,' and the mellifluous and descriptive poetry of the 'Traveller,' to the pointed turn, and laboured versification of the sententious author of 'London.' I am now, however, to consider him in the light of a dramatic author.

Goldsmith was of opinion with many others, that, in the present age, it was more difficult to compose a good comedy than a tragedy; that the talents for the latter, though of the highest class, were such as a man, by con-

stant meditation, might in his closet improve to the perfection demanded of him, whilst those for the former, in addition to a native sprightliness of genius, required an intercourse with the different scenes of life, an intermixture with living characters, and a capacity to mark the slightest deviations from propriety, and to seize on those lucky traits of singularity, which might be ridiculed with the best effect. How well he could succeed in the delineation of character, he had already shewn in his 'Vicar of Wakefield,' and much was expected from him when he should attempt a comedy.

It will be necessary here to premise, that the stage was at this time overrun by a *bastard* kind of comedy, which it has never been able entirely to shake off: the founder of this class of writers was a man of no genius, and for such, indeed, it was best suited, as it excluded all the high qualities of genius and invention, and demanded nothing more to compleat success, than those talents which might compose the plot, and sentiment, of a modern novel.

I have heard it humorously observed, that the best books to improve the invention of a writer of sentimental comedy, were the '*Whole Duty of Man*,' and a '*Commentary* on the New *Testament*;' we have, indeed, not unfrequently, in the scenes of a writer of this class, a paraphrase of the 'Ten Commandments,' and have been told 'not to steal,' by way of wit and humour.

This 'Tradesman's tragedy,' as Voltaire calls it, is of all things most foreign to true genius, and most repugnant to the proper definition of comedy. No distress can well excite us to sympathy, which is often before our eyes; the failure of a shopkeeper by losses in trade, is not a suitable object for compassion.—An audience, perhaps, would be willing enough to give bread to a widow, or her orphan children, but would rather be excused from listening to her story. The calamities of common life have not sufficient dignity for tragedy, and are contrary to the end of comedy, which is to divert by raising subjects of humour, and merriment, from the exposure of the follies and foibles of mankind.—For my part, I am inclined to date the commencement of the reign of dulness on the stage, since the time that sentimental comedy first dawned amongst us.—'What care I,' says an author, 'if Mr. Such-a-one is a bankrupt on Fish-street Hill, cannot he again open his shop in St. Giles's?'

It has been urged in favour of sentimental comedy, that we should instruct as well as please; and that unless we atchieve this grand end, 'the carpenter who nails a pantomime together, is as good an author as any of them.' I have only to object to this, that the state is not intended as a corrector of vice, but of folly; not a school for virtue, but for harmless merriment; not for a St. Andrews, Holborn, or a St. Martins' in the Fields, but for a Covent-Garden, and a Drury-Lane.—In short, morality could never be successfully taught on the stage, but in a covert manner, under the guise of wit and humour; this end an author ought always to have in view, and this will be compassed by every good one.—But to return.—The '*Good-natured Man*,' the first dramatic work of Goldsmith, made its appearance, I believe, in 1769, and met with an indifferent success; more was hoped from him, and he certainly fell short of expectation.—A masterly production was of course expected from the author of the 'Traveller,' and every wish that was cherished, was unhappily disappointed.

The design of the '*Good-natured Man*.' is to mark the boundaries between a virtue, and a vice; to shew that the excess of an amiable quality may be ruinous to the person possessed of it, without being beneficial to others; and to prove that he who is indiscriminately benevolent, and charitable, rather from feeling, and habit, than from principle, and a sense of duty, is a being who does more harm than good in society.

The design of this comedy was laudable, to correct the madness of good-nature, to teach him who always gives, that he must oftentimes give away

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what is not his own, to instruct him who would always oblige, that this cannot be done but by submitting to the vices of many, and to warn him who is solicitous to gain the esteem of all, that this cannot be done but by some sacrifice of his own; these were the many designs of the author of the '*Good-natured Man.*' Though he did not succeed, it is reasonably to be lamented, and the play has not been strong enough to maintain itself upon the stock-list of the theatre.

I have now, however, to consider the sources from whence it was drawn, and when I shall have examined them, I am afraid I can leave it but a slender claim to originality.—The character of Croaker is taken from 'Suspirius, or the Human Screech-Owl,' in the 'Rambler,' and is not altogether drawn with half the humour and effect it was capable of; it has likewise a shade of 'Le *Grondeur*,' and all the circumstances relating to the situation of *Ofiora*, and *Leontine*, are taken from that humorous production. The 'Good-natured Man,' is likewise a borrowed character; it is taken from 'L'Ami de tout le Monde,' and is in every respect inferior to the original. The character of *Lofty*, has frequently been exposed on the French stage; it is borrowed, almost in every thing, from 'L'important de la cour.' The bailiffs are likewise borrowed from a French comedy; but on trying to recollect the name, I find it has escaped me. The scene in the fourth act, where Croaker finds the *incendiary letter*, and Miss *Richland* rallies him on his apprehensions, is borrowed from Congreve's 'Love for Love,' where Angelica ridicules Foresight, who has a cast of mind somewhat similar to Croaker, in the same manner. In the same act, where Honeywood sides alternately with Mr. and Mrs. Croaker, and is always of opinion with the last speaker, Dr. Goldsmith has imitated Moliere; the whole scene is to be found in 'L'Avare.'—It reminds me, moreover, of the story of Paul and Leonard, in Fielding's 'Joseph Andrews.' The circumstance of Honeywood soliciting Miss Richland in favour of Lofty, whilst she was attached to himself, is taken from a French comedy, called 'Le Dissipateur;' it was an incident scarcely worth the importation, and is indeed the dullest scene in the play. T. L.

Local Singularities of a District in Yorkshire.

MR. EDITOR, *Malton, Jan.* 6, 1803.

THE following is copied from an old manuscript, and by a late worthy dignitary of the church was considered an article worth preserving. If you are of the same opinion it may, perhaps, serve to fill a vacant corner in your miscellany.

"Upon the middle of Bramham Moor, a man may see ten miles round him; within those ten miles there is as much freestone as will build ten cities as large as York, and York is supposed to be as large as London within the walls.—Within those ten miles is as much good oak timber as will build those ten cities.—Within those ten miles there is as much limestone, and coals to burn it into lime, as will build those ten cities. There is also as much clay, and sand, and coals to burn them into bricks and tile, as will build those ten cities.—Within those ten miles there are two iron forges, sufficient to furnish iron to build those ten cities, and 10000 tons to spare.—Within those ten miles there is lead sufficient, and 10000 fodder to spare.—Within those ten miles there is a good coal seam sufficient to furnish those ten cities with firing for 10000 years.—Within those ten miles are three navigable rivers, Ouse, Ware, and Wharfe; at the foot of which, a man may take shipping, and sail to any part of the world.—Within those ten miles are seventy gentlemens' houses, all keeping coaches, and the least of them an esquire; and ten parks, and forests, well stocked with deer.—Within those ten miles there are ten market-towns, one of which may be supposed to return 10000l. per week."

This account was given by John Watson, Esq. who lived in this town in the year 1731. Yours, &c. A GLEANER.

ΕΠΕΑ ΠΤΕΡΟΕΝΤΑ---*or* COLLEGE HOURS.

No. II.

SPANHEIM'S MEMOIRS DE L'ELECTRICE PALATINE.

A LIFE of Gonsalvo de Cordova is much wanted, and may now be fully expected, from the historians of the day. A frenchman of eminence has set the example, but having written with the characteristic levity of his country, there is more of entertainment than instruction to be found in his narrative. But the character of this man is such that even the most faithful detail of his life would have the colours of romance. Voltaire used justly to consider it as a part of his good fortune, that his subject, in his Charles the twelfth, was such as to unite the characteristics of history and romance, the actions of his hero being no less incredible than well confirmed. Such moreover is the character of the historian of Alexander, and such, even in despite of innumerable errors, has rendered Quintus Curtius no less pleasing to the classic, than to the more superficial readers. Such will be the advantage possessed by the biographer of Gonsalvo. We subjoin an anecdote from Spanheim's Memoires de l' Electr. Palat. in confirmation of this remark. We need say nothing as to the credit of the established historian.

In the campaign of 1621, it was his intention to possess himself of a walled village in the palatinate called Ogersheim, and he sallied from his quarters, at the head of a large body of troops, upon this purpose. On the first alarm nine-tenths of the inhabitants removed to Manheim, excepting about twenty insignificant people, and a poor Shepherd, who, besides being a brave fellow, was a man of some humour. The shepherd in good time fastened the gates, let down the drawbridge, and made a wonderful shew of resistance. A trumpeter accosted the town in form, upon which the few remaining inhabitants made their escape through a postern gate, and left only the shepherd and shepherdess big with child. The peasant having slipped on the old coat of an officer, gave audience from the walls to the military herald, and in the style of representative of the garrison, made his bargain of capitulation inch by inch, contracting at the same time for the preservation of estate, and the free exercise of the protestant religion. Let the reader judge what surprise the Spaniards felt when upon their entrance within the walls, they found with what garrison they had been arranging these articles. The fellow however, himself preserved a most inflexible gravity, and some weeks afterwards, when his wife lay in, requested the great Gonsalvo to be sponsor. For the humour of the thing the pompous Castilian did not decline the honour, and for ever afterwards protected the child. This account, adds this historian, might appear to posterity to border a little on the romantic, if the propriety of it had not been a circumstance indispensible at the time it happened.

EXCERPTA E VETERIS POETIS.

LORD ORFORD, in his "Royal and Noble Authors" mentions a work by Joseph Cutts in words of the highest praise, and adds at the end of his account the following words.—The title of this book is "Poetical Exercises on several occasions" presented to her Royal Highness, Mary Princess of Orange.—I mention it at full length because the book is equally scarce and valuable—indeed, so scarce, that I believe a copy is not to be procured in the kingdom.

We have fortunately this book in our possession from the library of the celebrated Bishop Berkeley, and that your readers may form some judgment upon its merits, I shall here transcribe an extract.

In

In one of the poems of this work, entitled Musarum Origo, is a passage which, indeed, merits transcription, not only on account of its real worth, but that it has been evidently imitated by Dryden in his Cimon and Iphigenia.—

" This soul, which was illustrious from his birth,
Tho' yet conceal'd, and lodg'd in common earth,
Broke thro' the clouds which had its rays opprest,
And in its native glory stood confest."— MUS. DR.

It is needless to point out the beauty of these lines; they have every quality necessary to constitute a perfect metaphor; or, what may be better called, a short allegory.—If it were necessary to say any further, it would doubtless be the strongest evidence of their merit; that they have been adopted by Dryden.—I did not intend transcribing any more, but it would be something of injustice to pass over the following lines, in which the images, drawn from the theatric representation, are equally just and splendid.—

" When heaven had fitted him for things so great,
" And laid the scenes of all his future state,
" *The curtain drew*, and, like the rising sun,
" The God-like youth his glorious race begun."—

It must be confessed that in the point and spirit of epigrammatic wit, the French have successfully rivalled us.—This was allowed by Pope and Addison, and by a later critic, who was so bigotted to the honour of his country, that he confined to her almost the sole possession of whatever was perfect in the arts and sciences; I need not say this was Dr. Johnson.—Of all the epitaphs on Rabelais this is the best, which I have attempted to translate.—

Pluton, prince du noir empire,
On les tiens ne rient jamais,
Recois ansour d'hui Rabelais,
Et vous aurez tous dequoy rire.

Pluto, thou king of nether shades,
Whose realm, nor song, nor laugh invades,
Receive our Rabelais, king of night!
And laugh thy fill, in hell's despite.—

ORIGINAL POETRY.

PARAPHRASE OF THE CELEBRATED PASSAGE, " SI TIBI SANCTA COHORS," &c.

ATTEND this truth—no sires can meanness grace,
No birth, tho' mean, whom worth exalts, debase:
But is thy mind to noblest deeds inspired?
In virtue's cause is all thy bosom fired?
Does misery seek, nor seek in vain, thy gate?
Are pleading tears a privilege from state?
Steadfast in right, and constant to thy trust,
And chaste in word, in deed severely just;
Such if you are, a lineage find, or make,
I'll love you by whatever name you take;
Your actions just, no matter what beside,
I love an honest man in *Hicks** or *Hyde*.

But thou, so *lost* to worth, so *damn'd* to fame,
Whom Boroughs, doubly brib'd, yet blush to name;

* *Hicks*, put for any vulgar name.

Whose

Whose looser lewdness frights the wond'ring stew,
Whom vanquish'd bawds with new-felt horror view;
Say you, what folly leads to boast thy race,
And call up sires to prove you yet more base;
Those sires who once a tott'ring state upheld,
Whom France, then humbler, ne'er unaw'd beheld;
Say—do such deeds as *these* belong to you?
The honest Muse shall give e'en *thee* thy due.
'Tis thine the foremost of the jockey throng,
To crack the whip, or twist the knotted thong;
With rushing wheels the gathering dust to raise,
Whilst ladies nod, and envying coxcombs gaze;
By skilful lies to shun a pressing debt,
Or, favouring odds, to catch a lucky bet.

In Edward's days, while fashion yet was young,
E'er the throng'd streets with rattling chariots rung;
E'er dice, all-levelling, urg'd the midnight guilt,
Hoyle yet unborn, and Brooke's yet unbuilt;
There was a thing on earth call'd virtuous pride,
Would different ranks, by due degrees, divide;
No elbowing black-legs could a court disgrace,
No haughty Warwicks bow'd to thieves in lace.
Hail to these days when stronger reason shines,
And every rank in one great circle joins!
Where wealth attain'd may break the bars of pride,
And *cards* combine whom envied *ranks* divide.

THIRTY YEARS WAR.

THERE are many books, the neglect of which appears unaccountable, or which, perhaps, are only neglected because by some accident not generally known.

Every one is unanimous in the praise of Dr. Robertson's Charles the Fifth; we will not hesitate to assert, that Schiller's History of the Thirty Years War, is in every respect equal to it, and in many far superior. The Reviews of the day appear to have passed this book over in the most unjust silence. The style is animated even in translations, the narrative rapid and general in minute and prefatory circumstances, and the arrangement as regular as that of a drama. The author excels in what we cannot but consider as the most important talent, in drawing the character of his actors. His portraiture is always full, his strokes exact without minuteness, and he appears to understand better than any historian of the day, the happy art of selecting a particular circumstance, in order to exhibit, in this *one member*, the character of the whole *generality*. This will be better understood by producing an example;—the character of the celebrated Tilly is thus drawn:—

"Equally strict towards his troops, and implacable towards enemies, and of an impenetrable disposition, he exceeded every other of the imperial generals in probity and disinterestedness. A bigotted zeal for religion, and a bloody spirit for persecution, united with the natural ferocity of his character, to render him the terror of the protestants. A strange and terrific aspect betrayed his disposition: of low stature; meagre, with hollow jaws, a long nose, a broad forehead, large whiskers, and a sharp chin. He commonly appeared in a Spanish doublet of green atlas, with close sleeves, and a small high-crowned hat, decorated with an enormous red feather, which reached down as far as his back. His whole aspect recalled to memory the duke

duke of Alva, the scourge of the Flemings, and his actions were far from effacing that impression. Such was the General who was opposed to the Hero of the north."

UT PICTURA, POESIS.

THERE is a species of poetry which is better known, than it has hitherto been defined, by the name of the Picturesque: it appears to differ from the descriptive species chiefly in one characteristic, that of being confined almost exclusively to particulars. The descriptive, among poets, is occupied by the general objects of nature alone; the picturesque takes in also those of life and manners. In a word, the excellence of the picturesque is in selecting those scenes and situations which excite interest, and describing them with fidelity, and even minuteness. It is thus, that of all the species of poetry, this has most effect in raising our sympathy. The fidelity of the representation, even in despite of ourselves, carries us into the very scene: it is here alone that the reader becomes an actor: it is here that we adopt the joys, the calamities, the passions, and even the slightest emotions of others. The artifice of this species of poetry will be better understood by example.

It is singular, that, of all the Latin poets, the *moralizing* Lucretius most excels in the picturesque. What can equal the beauty of the following lines:—

"Suave mari magno turbantibus æquora ventis," &c.

Horace produces another example of equal beauty:—

"Vides ut alta stet nive candidum
"Soracte, nec jam sustineant onus,
"Silvæ laborantes, geluque
"Flumina constiterint acuto."

AMADIS OF GAUL.

IT is with pleasure I learn, that a new translation of the celebrated Romance of Amadis of Gaul, by Mr. Southey, is in the press. However these old Romances, and those of the Troubadours, may have been depressed by general ridicule, it is certain that they contain faithful, and even warm, representations of life and manners, more particularly those of their own age. It has been justly lamented by Dr. Moore, that the Greeks and Romans have left nothing of this species of writing, which might have thrown more light upon their manners and domestic habitudes. It is true, indeed, that the Iliad, more particularly the Odyssey, may be justly considered in this view.

It is well known of Milton, that he had cherished his imagination in early life, and doubtless imbibed something of the wildness of his genius from reading the old romances; some of which he boasted to retain so perfectly in his memory, as to be able to repeat the fables of the largest volumes. It is equally evident, from almost every line of Shakespeare, that he was much versed in all the tales and romances of the day.

The learned writer of the "Pursuits of Literature" concurs in the same sentiments, and adds, in an, indeed, needless vindication of himself, that the celebrated Chatham and Camden never breakfasted without one of these volumes on the table.

GENEALOGY.

Lord Sheffield, Baron of Dunamore and of Roscommon.

JOHN Baker Holroyd was created baron of Dunamore, in the county of Meath, Dec. 18th, 1780: on the 20th of September, 1783, Lord Sheffield, Baron of Roscommon, with remainder in the female line on the failure of issue male; and was raised to the peerage of the United Kingdom under the title of Baron Sheffield, of Sheffield, in the county of York, July 29, 1802.

In 1767 he married MissWay, the daughter of Lewis Way, Esq. a gentleman of considerable fortune, by whom he had several children. This lady dying in the spring of 1793, at the conclusion of the next year he married Lucy Pelham, daughter of Lord Pelham, now Earl of Chichester. His second wife died in January, 1797. In the same month of the following year he married Anne, sister to the late Earl of Guildford.

The present Lord Sheffield is the second son of Isaac Holroyd, Esq. who married Dorothy the youngest daughter of Daniel Baker, of Penn, in the county of Bucks, Esq. His mother died in 1777, and his father the succeeding year, having had issue four sons and four daughters, two of which only are now alive; his present Lordship, (born about the year 1740) and Sarah Martha, who is unmarried.

Such is the genealogy, and such are the domestic alliances of his Lordship; and we shall not trouble ourselves to ransack the pages of early history in order to increase his importance, and raise his antiquity beyond the limits which accident has assigned. Lord Sheffield may be considered as the founder of his own name and family; and what degree of honor his successors may be likely to derive from their progenitor we leave the impartiality of our readers to determine: all that we endeavour to perform in these genealogical and biographical essays is, "to convey impartial information, and to avoid wantonly offending the individual to whom the attention of his country is invited."

We do not find that any particular attention was paid to the early education of the young Holroyd, he seems to have been intended for a military life, without that preparation which Epaminondas deemed necessary for the discharge of the duties of the situation; but if he never possessed the elegancies of literature, his attachment to Mr. Gibbon, during thirty years of his life, may be presumed to shew his veneration for the attainments of the accomplished scholar; and his own productions, on some of the most useful and important subjects, connected with the welfare of the country, evince that he had acquired that solid knowledge of commercial affairs, which has been of much more consequence to his country than if he had been conversant in the frivolous puerilities of scholastic erudition. He did not obtain his information, it is true, within the walls of collegiate institutions; but, soon after he arrived at the years of manhood, he travelled through the principal states of Europe, and by a comparative view of national policy, supplied the materials of his future studies. About the same time he lost his brother Daniel, who fell during the siege of the Havannah; having, therefore, only a sister surviving, the bulk of the patrimonial property devolved to him, and he had thus ample means afforded to indulge the activity of his mind in his favourite pursuits. Agriculture had become a fashionable subject of study in several of the countries he had visited, he was anxious to introduce the exotic practice into his native soil; and residing at this time at Sheffield-place, in Sussex, he took a large portion of land into his own hands, and introduced, on his extensive farm, those improvements which have since been practised with so much success in that productive county.

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What we have stated will suffice for the domestic history of his lordship; but his character may be considered in a much more important point of view than any that hereditary distinction and family alliance can present to us. Lord Sheffield has appeared as a soldier, a legislator, and an author.

In the year 1760 he obtained a troop of light horse in the regiment of the Marquis of Granby, which was a favorite situation in the service, as, on the 16th of July, in the same year, the hereditary prince, assisted by the British cavalry under the Marquis, defeated the reserve of the French army, commanded by the Chevalier Muy. This was an active period in military history; Marechal Broglio was with the army of France, amounting to one hundred thousand men; Daun was at the head of an equal number of German troops, and the illustrious Frederic was in the field with eighty thousand Prussians. The expectation of Europe was raised to the utmost limits, and the plains of battle were the field of glory. Soon after the accession of his present Majesty, peace was restored; and, however, the youthful heart of Holroyd might pant after military fame, every opportunity of its gratification was for the present completely resigned.

In 1776 the Americans declared themselves independent, and two years afterwards the designs of France, which were before evident, became ripe for execution. The pages of history at that time are mortifying to English pride, an invasion of the sacred territory of Britain was apprehended, and the constitutional force of the country was put into activity, to avert the impending danger. The Duke of Richmond embodied the Sussex militia, and Captain Holroyd was appointed Major at this critical period. The afflictive affair of Saratoga was succeeded by an event the ensuing year, which, however recent, the present generation will scarcely believe. The fleets of France and Spain rode in triumph in the British channel, insulted our coasts, and struck terror throughout the empire. While the pusillanimous were trembling in obscure corners, Major Holroyd stept forward to the theatre of public action, and at his own charge instantly raised a regiment of light dragoons to meet the day of peril. Colonel Holroyd had only the opportunity of shewing his intentions, not of fulfilling them; the superiority of the enemy was of short duration, no attempt was made to effect a landing, and the commandant of the Sussex dragoons saw the fleets retire from our shores, without affording him any means of displaying his natural prowess in the cause of his country.

In 1780 an event occurred even yet more derogatory to the British name, than any connected with foreign hostility. Her own children, on the soil dedicated to liberty, driven to desperation by the enthusiasm of a maniac, exhibited that scene in the capital of the empire, which is so often reflected on the waves of the Bosphorus. Incendiaries threatened the demolition of this ancient city, and so active were the criminals, and so timid the innocent, that the former rose to an apparent strength, which made the most gallant bosom throb with anxiety. At this interval of public alarm, Colonel Holroyd hastened from retirement, and placing himself at the head of the Northumberland militia, made the first successful resistance to these lawless depredators. His example was immediately followed by others, who required the impetus of this active spirit to urge them to their civic duties, and the city of London was preserved.

We shall next take a short review of his conduct as a British Senator.

At the beginning of the year 1780, a vacancy occurred in the representation of Coventry; the light dragoons Colonel Holroyd commanded were then stationed in that town. The urbanity of his manners, the popularity of his habits, and the military splendour he assumed, powerfully influenced the laborious artizans of Coventry, and they issued from their frames and

their looms to elect him their representative in parliament. In this situation he soon proved that he was suited to the roughest state of public contest. It will be remembered with agony, that the members of the Commons House of parliament, were imprisoned in the hall of public duty, by the banditti of Lord George Gordon, On this occasion Colonel Holroyd left his seat, and seizing their chief, menaced him with instant vengeance, if he insulted the public repose, by exciting the companions of his march to open violence. The next year a general election replaced Colonel Holroyd in the same representation, after one of the most severe elective conflicts in the annals of British freedom; in consequence of which the Sheriffs of this ancient town of Godiva were committed to a public jail. The warm and successful contest he had afterwards with Mr. Burke, at Bristol, (when Lord Sheffield was supported both by church and state, against an opponent of such gigantic powers) we shall pass over to leave room for a cursory examination of his parliamentary conduct.

With Lord North's administration he uniformly concurred; but it is not perhaps just to affirm, that this coincidence was occasioned either by personal friendship, or more interested motives. When Mr. Pitt became minister, the commercial regulations between this country and America, led him to propose a temporary relaxation of the severe restrictions on the marine carrying-trade, in order to facilitate the intercourse with the United States. From false views of the nature of the commercial relations between the two countries, it was apprehended France would rival the traffic of this nation, and that any sacrifice, however important, would receive an ample remuneration, by the continuance of this lucrative traffic. Consistently with this the infringement of the act of navigation was proposed. It will be sufficient to say, that on this act is founded the strength of the British navy. Lord Sheffield saw that the effulgence of British glory was reflected from it, and he fortunately resisted the innovation of the juvenile minister, who would have unwittingly resigned to transitory expedients the permanent interests of the country; which, by this act, from the time of the first Edward, to the present reign, had been uniformly supported. In consequence of his Lordship's zeal in this cause, he received the civil honors from the city of North Britain most distinguished for its commercial importance.

We have no room to enter into the merits of the opposition he gave to the Quebec-bill, or into his objections to the establishment of the Sierra Leona company, in 1791. On every subject connected with agriculture, he has always shewn abundant information, and no inconsiderable portion of discernment in drawing conclusions from the premises, supplied by his habits of political calculation. The alarm of public scarcity was strongly felt in the year 1790, and a bill was brought into the House of Commons, with a view to facilitate the ingress of the substantial article of human subsistence. Lord Sheffield opposed this bill, and he pointed out the means of securing the country against scarcity, by encouraging agriculture at home.* In 1792 he followed up this principle, when the New Forest bill was discussed in the House of Commons, and among the impediments to cultivation, he distinguished the heriots and arbitrary fines. Heriots are divided into two kinds, heriot-service and heriot-custom. It was to the latter that Lord Sheffield principally objected. It is a Danish relic of villain tenure, and is defined to be a customary tribute of goods and chattels, payable to the lord of the fee,

* The policy of this encouragement, simply considered as a financial affair, may be observed in the importation of grain during the year 1800, which amounted to no less a sum than 10,649,000l.

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on the decease of the owner of the land. Notwithstanding Lord Sheffield is a decided friend to our British hierarchy, yet his solicitude for the improvement of agriculture, has overcome those prejudices in his mind, which are usually connected with that attachment to canonical institution. Mr. Addington, soon after his removal from the chair of the Commons, to his Majesty's councils, brought up the report of the Committee on bills of inclosure. In acts of this sort, it has been the unvaried custom to substitute land for tythes. Lord Sheffield took advantage of this opportunity, to expose the folly of the prepossession, that a general commutation of tythes in kind would sap the foundation of all property, or endanger the wreck of our sacred establishment.

We shall conclude our observations on Lord Sheffield's senatorial merits, with a part of his conduct which receives our most decided reprobation. He has uniformly supported the slave-trade. Whether he listened to the mellifluence of Ciceronian eloquence from William Pitt, was astonished by the impetuous torrent of the Grecian Orator from Charles Fox, or was invited by the patient and candid spirit of Wilberforce, he remained insensible to the voice of justice and humanity, and we have been permitted to enter the nineteenth century, without an atonement being offered for this nefarious violation of private right and public honor.

An apology may however be offered for his Lordship's conduct, which we are more willing to admit than any other that could be suggested. It is the constitutional right of Britons to instruct their representatives in the discharge of their public duties. The merchants of the opulent city, his Lordship represented, are from personal interest, decided advocates of the slave trade. We know that one of the objections, stated to Mr. Burke during the election contest was, that he would not listen to the advice of his constituents; and one of the motives of the advancement of Lord Sheffield, to the dignity of representative of the city of Bristol, was his promise of compliance with the wishes of his electors. He therefore, it may be supposed, had no option; he must either support the slave trade, or faithlessly abandon his solemn engagement with his constituents. In this dilemma he perhaps should have accepted the Chiltern Hundreds, and have dissolved his connection with the city.

Lord Sheffield never possessed those commanding powers of oratory, which could constrain the obedient passions of man to oscillate at his pleasure, he seems rather to have had a contempt for the attainment. On the occasion of his maiden speech, he took the opportunity of censuring Mr. Fox, for the exercise of that powerful talent, which has so often made the British minister tremble on the seat of authority, and has animated the virtuous citizen to all the generous enthusiasm of the patriot impulse.

We shall now very briefly consider Lord Sheffield as a writer. His first publication was on the commerce of the American States, which appeared in an octavo pamphlet in the year 1783. It may, perhaps, be considered as a sufficient answer to our objections, that the work arrived at a sixth edition very soon after publication: we however will venture to pronounce it to be a production crude and incorrect: it would have received an answer from one of the most intelligent writers on the affairs of America, with whom we are acquainted, if it had not appeared to him so replete with inaccuracies, as not to deserve that notice.

In 1785 his Lordship published his Observations on the Manufactures, Trade, and present State of Ireland. In 1791 he produced his pamphlet on the corn bill; and five years posterior to this date he gratified the public by becoming editor to two 4to volumes, containing Memoirs and Miscellaneous Works of Mr. Gibbon, unquestionably the most profound and eloquent historian of the last century.

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In 1800 appeared his last publication, entitled Remarks on the Deficiency of Grain, occasioned by the bad harvest of 1799: on the Means of present Relief and of future Plenty; and as his lordship is an expert political arithmetician, he has given, to assist in forming the foundation of his theory, an Appendix, containing the Accounts of all Corn imported and exported, with the Prices, from 1697 to the 18th October, 1800.

It will be seen in the preceding detail, that this nobleman entered early into active life, that he has sustained an important part on the public stage; and if for any insulated transactions in his political life, some of our readers should be inclined to hasty and indiscriminate censure, we would remind them of the candid enquiry of the lyric poet—

"Cum tua prævideas oculis mala lippus inunctis;
"Cur in amicorum vitiis tam cernis acutum,
"Quam aut aquila, aut serpens Epidaurius"—

Hor. lib. 1, Sat. 3.

VETERINARY ART.

IN our last paper, on this art, we confined ourselves to the subject of muscular wounds, and we introduced three prescriptions; the one restringent, another relaxing, and a third, destructive of a luxuriancy, vulgarly called proud-flesh. With the following observations we shall dismiss this division of our subject.

In common wounds, where the separation of the muscle is occasioned, nothing more is necessary in general than uniting the lips of the wound, in a horse of a healthy and sound constitution; which in many situations is easily effected, either by bandages, or by the needle, and under such circumstances, nature's balsam is preferable to Friar's balsam, and the long catalogue of unguents, to which the cure is commonly attributed; when in fact nature is employing her utmost means to reject these, that she may be left to her own operations. If indeed the blood be deprived of its balsamic qualities, internal medicines must be employed before external applications can be reasonably expected to be effectual; and it is from the total ignorance of farriers on the convalescent or infirm state of the animal in this respect, that both the owner, and the operator, are so often disappointed. When the wound is brought together in the manner we have described, if any ointment be necessary, we recommend that with which we closed our last communication, or the following:—

R. Venice turpentine, and bees-wax, of each a pound; oil of olives, one pound and a half; yellow rosin, 12 ounces; when melted together, two or three ounces of verdigrease, finely powdered, may be stirred in, and kept so till cold to prevent its subsiding.

But there is a much more serious evil than any, that usually arises from ignorance in the misuse of ointments. Sometimes not only the muscle, but an artery is divided, and the bleedings may be attended with the most fatal consequences. In such cases, the person employed, should be accurately acquainted with the animal œconomy; he should know the precise situation of the injured artery, and then he would frequently be able to pass a crooked needle underneath it, and by tying it with a thread, waxed, he will stop the hemorrhage. But it is very rarely the case, that the common practitioner can either denudate the vessel, or secure it in the less scientific way, to which we have now referred: it is, therefore, often safer to apply lint, or tow, dipped in oil of vitriol, or hot oil of turpentine, to the mouth of the bleeding vessels, and care must be taken that it be kept there by proper bandages, till a crust, or scab, technically called an eschar, be formed.

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In our last number, and in the few remarks we have now made, we have spoken of wounds of the more dangerous kind, yet there are some which, although less serious, are so frequent from a variety of causes, that we should not think ourselves justified if they were to escape our particular notice. Broken knees, over-reaches, and lacerations between hair and hoof, are of this kind. In such cases, to apply the means of care with any prospect of success, the wound must be first thoroughly cleansed from all particles of gravel, or sand, and from filth of every kind, which has been introduced into it. If this be not carefully done, a violent inflammation is often the consequence of the neglect; the tender parts are torn, and a considerable discharge takes place. After the sponge has been employed in cleansing the wound, equal quantities of camphorated spirits, and vinegar, should be used to embrocate the parts, and a pledget of tow dipt in the same, should be bound on two or three times, which will commonly be a successful remedy, by the formation of an eschar, cicatrix, or a little seam, or elevation of the callous flesh. If indeed the wound be so considerable as to induce a violent inflammation, recourse must unavoidably he had to unctuous applications; a suppuration must ensue, and the more tedious means of cure must be resorted to, which we before described.

Unhappily a great many disorders are the consequence of improper treatment.—Often have we seen a poor animal consigned over to misery, when the proprietor has considered he has done his best for his favorite, by dismissing him to the hospital of the loquacious farrier; who applying his fingers to the morbid part, detains his impatient auditor with a labored harangue, on the distinctions of pus and mucus. Ulcers are frequently produced by such ignorance in the management of wounds. When a wound terminates in the ulcerous state it discharges a thin watery humour, which is often so acrid as to inflame and corrode the skin. The ulcerated process is that action of the absorbent vessels, whereby, in consequence of an unnatural stimulus, they imbibe the soft parts, and distribute them into the general circulation of the fluids.

Ulcers arise from two causes: from an ill state of the humours, or what is called a bad habit of body, and from mismanaged wounds. With the former we have nothing to do in this place, but it will properly come under our review, when we consider the disordered state of the fluids. The latter is immediately connected with our present subject.

The first step is to bring the ulcer to discharge a thick matter, instead of that gleety, thin, pale, fluid it commonly emits. If the green ointment be ineffectual for this purpuse, the prudent practitioner will have recourse to warmer dressings; such as balsam, or oil of turpentine, melted down with the digestive unguents, and over it a strong-beer poultice should be applied. Where the circulation is slow, and the part becomes frigid; to give activity to the blood, the wound should be fomented at the time of dressing, which will thicken the matter, and attract to the part the native heat. It is not unusual for the lips of the ulcer to grow hard, this callosity must be completely sloughed off, and the method to produce this effect, is by fomenting with a decoction of camomile flowers and mallows, in as hot a state as it can be borne without much pain: afterwards the lancet must be used to scarify the surface, both longitudinally, and transversely, so as entirely to penetrate the indurated portion. This being effected, the digestive ointment should be used twice every day, and the following has been approved of for this purpose;

R. Yellow basilicon, two ounces; and black basilicon, one ounce; melt them together over the fire. When taken off, stir in one ounce of turpentine; and, when cool, add half an ounce of red precipitate, finely powdered; the whole to be minutely incorporated upon a slab.

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It is expected this will remove the exterior induration, and that the discharge will come to its proper consistence. In such cases, a small portion of lint may be thinly covered with basilicon, and be placed under a piece of tow spread with the following digestive:—

R. Yellow wax, and rosin, each four ounces; Burgundy pitch, two ounces; melt these in a pint of olive oil over a slow fire; and when taken off, stir in two ounces of turpentine. For large wounds, where a plentiful discharge is required, stir into this quantity three ounces of the spirit of turpentine, that it may incorporate in getting cool,

The danger that is now to be apprehended is, what we noticed at the conclusion of our last paper, to be a pernicious consequence, common to all digestives, viz. that the wound should incarnate too fast, and become filled with fungous flesh. We then mentioned a prescription to counteract this effect, perhaps, under the circumstances here supposed, it will be sufficient slightly to touch these protuberances with quick lime, repeating it as often as shall appear necessary. When the scab is formed, the cure may be completed by indurating the surface with tincture of myrrh.

(To be continued.)

Analytical Sketches of New English Publications.

Travels in Spain in 1797 *and* 1798. *By Frederick Augustus Fischer. With an Appendix on the Method of Travelling in that Country. Translated from the German.* 8vo. 7s. bds. Longman and Rees.

WE cannot better introduce our notice of this volume than with the words of the preface:

"In this work the author's object was to exhibit the first impressions of a traveller, and to give a living picture of the country. He has endeavoured to note those particulars which have escaped other writers, and on which the plan of Bourgoanne only permitted him slightly to touch; as, for instance, the present state of literature in Spain, and the mode of travelling there, which is the subject of the appendix. The reader will therefore consider these sheets as a series of practical notes to that and other works, and in this point of view the author hopes his labours may be associated with those of that distinguished writer."

M. Fischer has adopted the epistolary style to convey his intelligent and animated observations on a country possessing no mean claims to the attention of the traveller, whether we consider the events of which it has been the theatre, the extraordinary natural advantages it enjoys, or the indolent supineness of its inhabitants to improve and extend them.

Disembarking at Bilboa, the author appears to have spent the whole of the summer at that place. He therefore enters, at some length, into details relative to that town, its commerce, the manners and habits of the inhabitants, and the constitution and government of Biscay, where the ancient spirit of Cantabrian independence is still preserved, although for ages extinguished in the other provinces of the Spanish monarchy. The wildly magnificent scenery around Bilboa reminded him of the romantic regions of the Alps, whilst, from the vicinity of the former to the sea, it possessed a decided superiority in point of picturesque effect.

The principal article of commerce, exported from Bilboa, is wool, of which 50 or 60,000 bags, purchased in the inland provinces, and amounting in value to five millions of piastres, are annually shipped at this port. The following trait of Spanish superstition, connected with this subject, is related by the author:

"During the time of the embarkation of this article, which is generally in the last months of the summer, the streets and the arenal (a promenade by the side of the river, on which Bilboa is situated) are full of bags of wool, and

and the river and port are crowded with boats loaded with them. You will easily imagine, that in conveying so great a quantity of bags, much wool must fall by the way; yet no one dares pick it up, because it is prohibited, under pain of excommunication, to touch the wool belonging to foreigners. However, I never observed that any one takes care of it, and thus, no doubt, it becomes an absolute loss to the proprietors."

Of the foreign merchants, established at Bilboa, the Germans are the most numerous. "For the French," says M. Fischer, "the Biscayans, have a kind of general hatred, which, since the late events, has increased among this unenlightened people even to horror, and the very name of a Frenchman has become almost a proscription or a stigma of infamy, which the populace accompany with stones. Heretics, as they are, the English are preferred."

Our traveller concludes his remarks on this province, and its metropolis, with some observations on the language of the Biscayans.

Leaving Bilboa, he proceeded towards Burgos, in Old Castile. We find the following humorous description of the scene of confusion exhibited at the posada, or inn, of a village upon the road:

"The whole *posada* was full of muleteers, coming from Castile, so that those who followed scarcely found any room. They soon assembled round a large fire, where a crowd of people began to dress their suppers. The tables were covered with plates and jugs, and the different groups crowded close to each other; here two individuals playing the devil's tattoo on their pitchers, there a great news-monger, just arrived, as he said, from Bayona de Francia; next to him a guitar-player, and some young women toying with their sweethearts, and beyond them some drunkards quarrelling. Add to these, the squeaking voice of the landlady calling out and reckoning up her accounts, the confused noise of her guests calling for wine, the eloquence of the landlord endeavouring to sell a donkey, a tambouriner playing for the young people to dance, the noise of the mules separated from the kitchen merely by a thin partition, the barking of dogs mingled with the general uproar, and you will have an idea of this noisy scene, which became interesting through its variety and singularity."

Finding nothing of sufficient importance to arrest his attention at Burgos, our author, without delay, prosecuted his journey towards Madrid, and arrived at Lerma; throughout which town, he says, there is not a single pane of glass, excepting in the church and parsonage. At this place he was detained by an unexpected accident, which, with the ludicrous circumstance to which it gave occasion, he thus introduces:

"The next morning, when on the point of setting off, it appeared that my mule had not eaten, and was sick. Immediately there was a long conversation among all the arrieros (muleteers) that were about to load their beasts, and most of them were of opinion we must give him rest; but the whole day passed without his recovering. He was washed with hot wine, a dose of physic was administered, and a plaister applied, but all without effect. What could be the reason of all this? Nothing more simple, the animal was bewitched.

"To break the charm, therefore, a quantity of images of saints of all kinds, chaplets, and a large tub of holy water were brought, the animal was dragged under a gateway, his head placed toward the church, he was loaded with images and rosaries, while a toothless old woman, muttering a whole litany of ave marias, attempted to exorcise him, and they concluded by inundating him with holy water from head to foot. Four hours after the animal began to eat, and the next day was perfectly well. You will easily imagine, that, without rashly despising this sacred bath, I might at least, according to the religion I was brought up in, admit some doubts. It there-

fore appeared to me, from certain symptoms, that the mule had a strangury, and that, since cold is useful in that disorder, the water that was thrown over him might possibly accelerate his cure."

From among the numerous subjects, which, during the author's residence at Madrid, furnished employment for his pen, we shall select his observations on that lovely portion of the species, whose influence over the habits and passions, the sentiments and prejudices, of civilized man, is so irresistibly powerful.

"If the men," says M. Fischer, "are distinguished by their peculiar character, the Spanish women are distinguishable for the warmth of their constitutions. I will give you some account of them.

"A fanatical enthusiasm for the religious system of their country, pride that would bend every thing beneath its yoke, a singularity that knows no law but its own will, a passion for revenge, in opposition to which nothing is held sacred, and an unbridled love of pleasure, are by no means an amiable assemblage of qualities; yet all these are compensated in the Spanish women by a fidelity and an attachment that nothing can shake, by strength of mind and heroism carried to the utmost height. All their sensations are violent, but they have a character of energy and sublimity that would carry you away in spite of your better judgment and all your philosophy.

"The physiognomy of a Spanish woman bears the stamp of sensibility. Her slender form, her majestic step, her sonorous voice, her black and brilliant eye, the vivacity of her gesticulation, in a word, the whole action of her person shows the temperature of her soul. Her premature charms are too soon displayed and fade with equal rapidity. The climate, the heating aliments they use, excess in their amusements, every thing contributes to produce this effect.

"A Spanish woman is sincerely and irrevocably attached to her religion. Her tender veneration of the madonna, her devotion to her patron saint may occupy her infantine heart, the pomp of ceremony may amuse her unpractised senses; but these pious illusions, this mystical enthusiasm, and these sacred tendernesses, certainly open her soul to the attacks of love. To love a saint naturally awakens a sense of her sexuality, and thus a voluptuous devotion becomes, from sixteen years of age, the most important occupation of her life. In this view alone can the contradictions in her conduct be explained, and her continual alternation of penitences and aberration accounted for, as well as the physical influences exercised over her by the priests.

"Divided between religious duties and the pleasures of sense, a Spanish woman seems to be in a state of continual warfare between her conscience and her constitution. Yet, in spite of constraint, nature at length overcomes the rigour of her principles, and she ends by quieting her conscience with the idea of being able to expiate enjoyment by a mass or a prayer. Hence it is by no means rare to see a beautiful woman quit the arms of love to kneel before a madonna, and, being reconciled by this act of devotion, again hasten to give herself up to pleasure.

"The Spanish women, however, are very far from delicate in objects of this kind. With a warm imagination and burning passions, they are ignorant of those charms, those sweet illusions which the fair sex derive from delicacy. Hence the most unrestrained language, and the most lascivious looks, are incapable of making them blush; and what would excite the utmost indignation in a German or an English woman, appears perfectly simple and natural to a native of Spain, who yields without reserve to such licentious images as the former would not dare to contemplate, even in solitude.

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"It would be an error, however, to infer from these remarks, the certainty of success in the enterprizes of a lover. They speak, it is true, on these subjects with the freedom of men; their lips, their eyes, their ears, are alike strangers to chastity; but their pride prevents their going farther. Such an attempt from a man would shew a sense of superiority, whereas it is they must reign with uncontroled power. Every such advance would therefore be rejected with disdain. They must not be chosen, 'tis they must choose. 'Tis they that take upon themselves the part of the man, to whom they only leave the duty of complying with their wishes, and giving himself up entirely to their will. Hence it is, that the most timid and the coldest of men are often more successful with them than the most enterprizing and impassioned lover. Their despotism forces the former to pay homage to their charms, for their pride has fixed upon them as their slaves. The more indifferent these appear, the more ardor the woman shews; the more he shuns her the more she pursues him. One would imagine she loved him, yet she only desires to be the object of his love. She seems to give herself up to him, yet she only seeks to reduce him to submission.

"They are, however, faithful and constant. The energy of their character preserves them from levity, and their pride from baseness.

"They are susceptible of the most elevated sentiments, of the most noble sacrifices, of the most generous actions; but the source of these must be sought, not so much in her attachment to the object she loves, as in the high ideas she entertains of herself. She considers her lover as her property, and uses the same complaisance toward him, that she would feel for herself; but she exacts in return the most absolute devotion to her will.

"Nothing can be more burdensome than the restraint attached to the title of lover; it is one uninterrupted succession of minute cares and attentions. Chained to the arm of his cara sposa, he must accompany her every where like her shadow. At the Prado, at mass, at the theatre, at the confessional, never must he quit her, and the whole weight of her affairs, of every kind, rests upon his shoulders. Never must he approach her empty handed, especially on feast days. To him a wish, however slightly expressed, a caprice the most undecided is a command, while the most inviolable respect for her whims and fancies, and the most undisturbed submission of temper are sacred duties; in a word, he must, in all things, be the passive agent of a woman, whose ardent imagination often commands what is impossible with the most impatient egotism.

"Such is the general character of the women of this country. We will now view them as relates to marriage.

"This engagement is formed sometimes from an appearance of mutual inclination, frequently from mere convenience, and the nuptial benediction renders it indissoluble. The lover, however, who has hitherto appeared the most humble slave of his intended wife, suddenly becomes her master on the very day of her marriage. But while he endeavours to assert his forgotten rights, the wife defends her's with so much the more obstinacy, and at the very moment when he is endeavouring to strip her of her authority, she increases her pretensions. Thus marriage becomes a source of perpetual hostilities, which nourish a disunion between the husband and wife, and which are the principal cause of the continuance of the custom of *cortejos*.

"This word expresses generally a lover, but more particularly that of a married woman. Very frequently this lover has nothing but the name, and might more properly be called a friend, on whom are laid all the cares above described. Cortejos are rarely found among the middle classes, and scarcely ever among the lower orders; they frequently only serve for etiquette, but more frequently they enjoy all the privileges of a husband. This species of intimacy, however, is subject to such rigorous laws, that the two parties, in

some measure, insulate themselves from all other individuals of their sex, and consider the least cause of suspicion as unpardonable.

" These ill assorted marriages sometimes produce the most horrid acts of revenge. I will relate one of the most recent examples which took place during my residence at Madrid.

" Donna Antonia, a charming woman, about 29 years of age at most, was married to a merchant, a man of mild temper, but capricious, and of a weak constitution. This lady had always lived a very retired life, till a young man from Valencia, who came to study the law at Madrid, was recommended to her husband, and thus had access to her. Donna Antonia was pleased with his person, which procured him her favour, and all the privileges attached to it. The husband, however, perceived their intimacy, and by means of the offers and honourable means he employed, succeeded in dismissing the young man, without affording Donna Antonia an opportunity of opposing the measure.

" The letters, however, of Donna Antonia, pursued her lover wherever he went, and love and revenge, rendered them so eloquent, that the young man some months after broke his word, and returned secretly to Madrid. He then renewed his interviews with her at a private house, and his passion daily increased. At length the time arrived that Antonia ventured to communicate to him a plan she had long since formed, of assassinating her husband, and offered him, on that condition, her hand, and her fortune. Don Juan shuddered with horror at the proposal, begged her to abandon the idea, shewing her the dreadful consequences of so black an action, which he absolutely refused to perpetrate. Hereupon, at first, she treated him with the profoundest contempt, and then gave herself up to all the extremes that could be suggested by despair. She employed, alternately, menaces, prayers, and imprecations, then recurred to all the artifices that revenge, or love, could contrive, till at length Don Juan consented, and the death of the husband was resolved. They were engaged in contriving the means of effecting this, when the following circumstance occurred to hasten its execution.

" Donna Antonia had presented one of her watches to Don Juan, but her husband soon missing it, she accused the cook of having stolen it, and under that pretext discharged her. The husband meeting the woman, upbraided her with her conduct, but she justified herself by revealing to him the whole secret. He therefore brought her home, concealed her in an alcove, called his wife, and made the pretended theft the topic of conversation. The remainder of this interview may easily be imagined. And now all was lost, and nothing but the death of her husband could save her. The grief of her husband for the infidelity of his wife brought on a fever, and he was obliged to confine himself to his bed. It was, therefore, determined to to send all the servants out on the following Sunday, and leave the patient alone. The opening the door of the balcony was the signal agreed on, and thus the plot was executed. The lover entered the apartment with a poignard in his hand, fell upon the sick man, gave him several stabs in the belly, and made his escape. But the unfortunate husband calling for help, a young girl, who was with her aunt, Donna Antonia, heard him. The noise of Don Juan in escaping also attracted her attention, as she ran to the apartment of her uncle, whom she found weltering in his blood, and immediately called her aunt. It may easily be conceived that the latter did not fail to cry out for help too, and to feign the deepest despair. Meanwhile the young man had gained the gate of Toledo, and was going to quit Madrid, when he recollected he had no money: he therefore turned back, and went to his apartment to get some, but strongly impressed with the embarrassment, in which he imagined the object of his love to be, he went to a woman of his acquaintance, and there waited to receive some tidings of her.

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"Two days passed on, the report of this assassination spread over Madrid, and in the interval, the person who was in the secret of their connection revealed it to her confessor, who advised her to go, and inform the alcalde-mayor. The suspicion was confirmed by an intercepted letter, and the culprits were arrested. Don Juan immediately confessed, and Donna Antonia, who had at first denied her crime, was convicted. The prosecution continued four months; after which they were both condemned, and sentenced to suffer death. All the interest, and the most considerable offers were made in vain. At first Donna Antonia flew into a rage, when she was informed that her lover had confessed, and loaded him with reproaches, and with abuse; but in her last moments her love seemed to be renewed with encreased ardor, and when her sentence was read to her, she asked—"And will Don Juan suffer the same fate?" which being answered in the affirmative, she replied—"I am much more grieved, gentlemen, for him than for myself," and immediately fainted.

"The day of execution at length arrived, for which a scaffold had been erected in the Plaza-mayor. The two culprits having received the sacrament in the chapel of the Dominicans, were conducted to execution by the confraternity del Refugio. They were both dressed in black, and Donna Antonia wept. She would have embraced her lover for the last time, but he turned away his head, till the confessor at length reconciled them. She had begged as a favour to be strangled first, but the sentence was that both should be executed at the same moment. They were each on a separate seat; Don Juan fainted at the moment when the cord was put round him, but Donna Antonia sat with great decency, casting her eyes upon her lover. They were dispatched in about a minute.

"According to custom the bodies remained exposed till sunset. Twelve candles of yellow wax burned near them on black stands, and some of the executioner's attendants kept guard. The whole square swarmed with people from four in the morning, and continued so throughout the day. The observations, and judgments of the spectators, all bore the stamp of the national character. The faces of the deceased being black, in consequence of the reflux of blood during suffocation, the people of course attributed this to the violence the devil had done to their souls. They compared the two countenances. The men made excuses for Don Juan, and the women took up the defence of Donna Antonia. The majority pitied their unhappy fate. This probably it was that induced a curate some days after to say in his sermon: "That he knew for certain, that Madrid contained thousands of women one half of whom had been guilty of similar crimes, and the other meditated the perpetration of them."

Passing the winter of 1797-8, at the capital, our traveller seems to have directed a considerable portion of his attention to the state of Spanish literature at that period. He introduces an extensive notice on this subject, and a catalogue of the principal Spanish works, both original and translated, that have appeared since the year 1790.

Taking leave of the metropolis, he proceeded by way of Badajoz, to Cadiz, visited Seville, Valencia, and Barcelona, and embarked at the last mentioned town for Genoa on his return to his native country.

We shall conclude this article with Mr. Fischer's description of a popular part of the theatrical diversions of the inhabitants of Cadiz.

"When the play is ended, the stage is converted into a magnificent apartment, the orchestra again strikes up, the castagnettes are heard, and a dancer and his partner come forth from opposite sides, each in the graceful Andalusian costume, which seems invented for dancing, and dart toward each other, as if they had been long seeking each other. The lover seems about to embrace the object of his passion, who appears ready to throw

herself into his arms; but she suddenly turns round, her partner half angry does the same, and immediately the music stops, generally in the middle of a bar. The art of the dancers consists in a rapid, equal, and neat poise, and stopping so accurately together, as to seem rooted to the ground opposite to each other. They now appear undecided, but presently the music which begins again, reanimates and quickens their motions. The lover now grown more ardent, endeavours to express his desires, and his beloved receives him with more tenderness, her looks become more languishing, her bosom palpitates with more force, and she extends her arms towards him. Vain hope! too timid to meet him, she flies off again, till a new pause, gives them fresh courage.

"The music now more lively, gives wings to their feet, and inebriated with passion, the lover again darts towards his mistress, who transported with similar sensations, flies with ardour to meet him. They join their arms, the lips of the fair dancer open, and she seems ready to surrender at discretion. The music now gives louder and stronger sounds, a more rapid melody, and the motions of the dancers are redoubled. 'Tis a kind of intoxication of delight, and the same sensations seem to animate them both; each muscle is alive, and every pulsation is accelerated, when suddenly the music stops, and the dancers at the same instant become motionless, and disappear; the curtains falls, and the illusion of the spectators is dissolved."

Theodosius de Zulvin, the Monk of Madrid: a Spanish Tale, delineating various traits of the Human Mind. By George Moore, author of Grasville Abbey. In 4 vols. 12mo. 14s. Robinsons.

TO the youthful production of Lewis's ardent genius, the author is evidently indebted for the general outline of his story, as well as for many of its subordinate features. Orlando, although not immured in a monastery, is educated in the same total seclusion from the world as Ambrosio: and is, in a similar manner, led from one vicious action, through the successive gradations of guilt, to the commission of the most atrocious crimes.

It is not our intention to trace the various imitations of *the Monk* which Mr. Moore has introduced into his pages; such a model, however, we conceive, he might have studied to greater advantage. We mean not to insinuate that the *Monk of Madrid* exhibits no proofs of inventive talent; but, we have no hesitation to assert, that the language bespeaks neither the gentleman, nor the scholar. In a plain narrative of common occurrences, the embellishments of style, and diction may undoubtedly be dispensed with; but in the professed effusions of the imagination, we expect elegance of language, purity and sublimity of sentiment, energy of style,, "thoughts that breathe, and words that burn." In the present performance, on the contrary, frivolity, puerility, and affectation combine to produce a disgust, which the interest and the curiosity excited, are scarcely able to countervail.

We shall select for an extract, that part of the conversation of Albert, the son of the Marquis d' Olvernardo, with Osmund de Mellas, in which the former recounts the circumstances attending the first appearance, at Madrid of the personage who gives title to these volumes.

"Early one morning, in the chapel belonging to the monastery of St. Mark, as the holy brotherhood were assembled at their matins, through the gloom of the interior part of the altar, which was supported under a portico of heavy columns, there was discovered by the first rays that gleamed from a few lighted tapers, a living figure prostrate, and approached in pious devotion before the elevated crucifix. The superior instantly approached near to observe

observe the form, which had arrested the attention of the fathers, when to his unspeakable surprise, a priest, clad in every respect, similar to their order, with a countenance which at once struck him with awe, (although totally unknown) gracefully raised himself on his feet, and walked with a slow and solemn pace, down the marble steps, which led to the body of the chapel. The brothers, who were ranged on each side, beheld the seeming spectre pass them with terror and affright: all felt appalled by his presence, yet no one knew him. In his actions, and movements, in the costume of his dress and manners, they recognised one of their own order, yet none had ever seen or heard of him before. A phenomenon so uncommon, could in no respect be accounted for. The gates of the monastery had been shut at the usual hour the evening before, and had not been opened since that time: those of the chapel were likewise closed at the conclusion of their last worship: no one could have entered till the commencement of the matins. The unknown priest suddenly halted in the midst of the monks and waved his hand in a manner which denoted he wished to address them. An awful silence of dreadful expectation immediately prevailed. His manner was solemn, dignified, and energetic, but the substance of his harangue has never been related by the holy community. Various conjectures have been put upon the motives which urged them to admit so strange a personage into their society; but, be that as it may, he was instantly initiated into the order of St. Mark. An event of this kind, soon occasioned a considerable noise in the city. Crowds of people from all parts, attended at the monastery, to gain a sight of the stranger, yet none of them recollected his features. The fathers of St. Mark were murmured at, for admitting him into the holy office, when every circumstance seemed to intimate he was an infernal spirit. The body of the community defended themselves by the plea, that although they could not pretend to assert that he was of a similar class of nature to mankind in general, yet, they had sufficient proofs to convince them his inspirations were godly, and that he had power to expel Satan. During this conflict of public opinion, father Theodosius conducted himself in a manner the most firm and resolute; he in no respect concealed himself from the populace, nor did he cringe for their support: he appeared neither to covet their good-will, nor to fear their dislike. The strange reports which arose from this singular affair, by no means subsided, after a short interval, from their circulation; totally different from the generality of subjects, they encreased rather than diminished, while every day brought new rumours, equally vague and astonishing, Another event tended to alarm the minds of the people. This supernatural monk, who was a stranger at Madrid, whose appearance was as sudden as it was remarkable, and whose actions spread a universal belief of his connection with the arch-enemy of mankind, one night, one dreadful night, shortly after his entrance at the monastery, visited our castle, and demanded an interview with my father. The terror and dismay with which the Marquis received this visitor, perfectly evinced his feelings on the occasion. He had before ever shewn himself a man of considerable personal courage, and resolution; his fortitude and presence of mind had proved exemplary in many incidents of his life; but on this event, he seemed to have totally lost those valuable qualities. He was sitting with my mother at the moment the wizard monk (for such was the appellation father Theodosius received from the multitude) was announced. It was midnight, and the family were on the point of retiring to rest. The servant whose affright almost prevented his articulating the name of the guest, was necessitated to repeat it twice, before my father had so far recovered from the sudden horror, with which the news apppeared to strike him, as to give any answer to the message: at length, turning to the man, he asked with a wildness of terror and rage, why he suffered him to enter

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the outer gates of the castle. The trembling domestic answered, no one had suffered any such thing, for the great bell in the outer hall having sounded in the most awful manner, and chilled the very hearts of the servants below; a few of them, among which was himself, had ventured to enter it, to discover the cause; when to their inexpressible surprise, they perceived the monk standing in the centre with a lighted torch. He addressed them in a voice the most peculiar they had ever heard, and demanded an audience with their lord. The marquis stood for many minutes under the most violent emotions of dismay: his anxiety encreased that of my mother; she requested he would refuse the desired interview, or at least, receive the guest in the midst of his own people. This proposition, however, he seemed equally averse to, as to see him at all. The bell of the hall again sounded. The marquis was scarcely able to break from his wife, who attempted to detain him; he snatched the lamp which the servant held in his hand, and precipitately flew to his visitor. My mother followed him to the staircase: she saw him enter the hall, and waited under the most dreadful expectation for his return. The form of the priest in a short time glided past the folding doors below, followed by the marquis. Instead of ascending towards the habitable apartments, they proceeded down an arched passage, which led to the east chambers. The marchioness screamed in agony as the last gleam from the flaming torch which Theodosius held, faintly dispelled the gloom which enveloped their figures. The domestics, equally alarmed with herself, hurried round her in confusion, and it was a considerable time before she recovered her senses so far as to recollect the situation of her husband. Her sensations were most poignant; she begged, she entreated the servants to proceed to the east chambers, in search of their lord: but her solicitations were in vain; the poor wretches are already petrified with fear; no reward of whatever magnitude could tempt them to go beyond the passage where the monk and the marquis were last seen. The marchioness was herself going to follow them: but after much persuasion, she was prevailed upon to retire to her chamber. Several hours passed under a most anxious solicitation for the safety of her husband, which almost drove her to madness. The dreadful tales which had been circulated respecting those apartments, the late strange, mysterious and alarming behaviour of the marquis, since he was discovered within them, and his unaccountable resolution of entirely abandoning that part of the castle, served to encrease her apprehensions and distress. The peculiar horrid appearance of the monk, as he passed, left an impression on her memory never to be erased: his figure floated before her eyes the whole night; sleep was banished from her pillow: while the servants watched in a body, the return of their lord, at the entrance of the passage, through which he had followed his guest."

Travels in Africa, performed during the years 1785, 1786, *and* 1787 *in the western countries of the continent, comprised between Cape Blanco in Barbary, situated in* 20° 47′ *and Cape Palmas, in* 4° 30′ *north latitude. Embellished with a general map of Africa, corrected according to the most authentic and recent observations; and several plans, copper-plates, &c. By Silv. Meinard Xavier Golberry. Translated from the French, without abridgment. By Francis Blagdon, Esq.* In 2 vols 18mo. 10*s.* fine paper, 14*s.* Ridgway.

THIS work to which the author gives the modest title of *Fragments*, forms the 3rd and 4th volumes of the collection of Voyages and Travels lately commenced by the translator, whose judgment in the selection, certainly deserves commendation. The execution, however, is not equally intitled to praise, and we must confess, that Mr. Blagdon entertains a higher opinion than ourselves, of the good-nature of the public, if he conceives it disposed to

to accept the apology, offered in his preface. Besides slight *inelegancies, and trivial errors*, which he attributes to the haste in which this translation was performed, we perceive various passages, which seemed to imply an imperfect acquaintance with the author's language.

To M. Golberry, the world is under obligation for his endeavours to extend our limited knowledge of a portion of the globe, till within these few years, unaccountably neglected. His researches appear to have been devoted to almost every object capable of advancing the interest and prosperity of his country, or of producing benefit and advantage to mankind. The philosopher and the naturalist, the statesman and the soldier, the merchant and the manufacturer, will peruse his pages with pleasure and instruction; and the British government, ever watchful to promote the commercial interest of this empire, will undoubtedly profit by his details on the several lucrative branches of trade, prosecuted on the western shores of the African continent.

We shall now proceed to lay before the reader some extracts on subjects that appear to possess the most novelty and interest.

In the first chapters, the author treats of that part of Africa, which he proposes to comprise in the French government of the Senegal; he develops the measures necessary to be adopted, in order to place it on a respectable footing, expatiates on the importance of this establishment to the mother country, and presents a variety of particulars relative to the several nations inhabiting the western portion of that continent. He contends for the existence of Plato's Atlantis, fragments of which he imagines to have discovered in the groups of islands scattered over the bosom of the Atlantic Ocean. In this idea, he is confirmed by the correspondence between the manners, and habits of the natives of the Canary islands, when discovered by the Spaniards, and those of the ancient Egyptians, and of the Atlantes, according to the traditions transmitted to us relative to the character of the last mentioned people.

The following is an account of an extraordinary association, existing among some of the barbarous tribes, within the sphere of our author's researches.

" Between the river of Sierra Leone, and Cape Monte, there exist five nations of Foulhas, Sousous, or Sousos, who form among themselves a kind of federative republic. Each colony has its particular magistrates, and local government; but they are subject to an institution which these negroes call purrah; it is an association, or confederation of warriors, which, from its effects, is very similar to that terrible institution, formerly known in Germany, under the name of the Secret Tribunal; and on account of its mysteries, and trials, it is also similar to the initiation of the Egyptians.

" Each of these five colonies has its particular purrah, and each purrah, has its own chiefs and its tribunal; and it is the tribunal itself, which is properly called purrah. From these five provincial purrahs, is formed the grand, general and sovereign purrah, whose authority extends over all the colonies above mentioned.

" In order to be admitted to the confederation of a cantonal purrah, it is necessary to be 30 years of age; to be a member of the grand purrah, the person must be fifty years old, and the grand, or sovereign purrah, is generally composed of members from those of the cantons.

" A candidate is not admitted to be examined before a cantonal purrah, except all his relations, who belong to it, become sureties for his conduct; they bind themselves by oath to sacrifice him, if he flinch, during the ceremony, or if after having been admitted, he betray the mysteries and secrets of the association.

" In each canton comprised in the institution of the purrah, there is a sacred wood, whither the candidate is conducted; he is obliged to reside in

a place appropriated for him; he is confined for several months in a solitary, and contracted habitation, where he receives his food from men disguised in masks, he dares neither to speak, nor quit the dwelling which is assigned to him; and if he attempt to penetrate into the forest which surrounds him, he is instantly struck dead.

" After several months preparation, the candidate is admitted to the trial; these last proofs are said to be terrible; all the elements are employed to ascertain his resolution, and his courage: it is even asserted that lions, and leopards, in some degree, chained, are made use of in these mysteries; that during the time of these proofs, and initiations, the sacred woods resound with dreadful howlings; that during the night, vast conflagrations appear, which seem to indicate a general destruction, while at other times, fire is seen to pervade these mysterious woods, in all directions; and every one, whose curiosity excites him to profane these sacred parts, is sacrificed without mercy; for proofs are not wanting, that many indiscreet persons, who have penetrated them have disappeared, and never after been heard of.

" When the candidate has undergone all the degrees of probation, he is permitted to be initiated, an oath being previously exacted from him, that he will keep all the secrets and execute without reflection, all the decisions of the purrah of his tribe, as well as the decrees of the grand and sovereign purrah. If a member of the association should act with treachery, or turn rebel, he is devoted to death, and is sometimes assassinated in the midst of his family.

" At a moment when the guilty person least expects it, a warrior appears before him, masked and armed, who says, " the sovereign purrah decrees thy death." On these words every person present shrinks back, no one makes the least resistance, and the victim falls a sacrifice to his perfidy.

" When these people make war, after some months of reciprocal hostility, during which time, both parties, as usual, have sustained material injury, they unanimously wish for peace: they then secretly invoke the grand purrah, and solicit its interference to terminate their quarrels.

" The sovereign purrah collects, and assembles in a neutral canton. As soon as it has met, it makes known to the belligerent cantons, that it cannot suffer men, who ought to live like friends, brothers, and good neighbours, to make war against each other, and pillage and lay waste their territories; that it is time to put an end to these excesses; that the grand purrah is about to investigate the causes of the war, which it must terminate, and it immediately orders all hostilities to be suspended.

" The supreme tribunal remains assembled for the space of a month, in which time, it requires the necessary and certain information as to which tribe was the first to begin the provocation and aggression. At the same time, it convokes a sufficient number of warriors of the confederation, necessary for executing the decisions which it may resolve upon; and lastly, when all the information is collected, it judges and condemns the guilty tribe to be pillaged during four days.

" The warriors who execute this sentence, are taken from the neutral cantons, they set off by night from the place where the grand purrah had assembled: they are all disguised, and their faces are covered with frightful masks; they are armed with poignards, and carry lighted torches; then dividing themselves into parties, between 40 and 60 in number, they all unexpectedly arrive before break of day, on the territory which is devoted to plunder, where they declaim, with a terrible voice, the decree of the sovereign tribunal.

" Immediately on their approach, men, women, children and aged people, fly before them: all retreat into their hovels, and if any of them are met with

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in the fields, streets, or other avenues, they are either killed or carried off, after which they are never more heard of.

"When any of the family of the tribes under the command of the purrah becomes too powerful and excites alarm, the grand purrah assembles to deliberate on this subject, and almost always condemns it to sudden and unexpected plunder, which is executed by night, and always by warriors masked and disguised.

"If the chiefs of the dangerous family are inclined to resist the mandates of their rulers, they are immediately either put to death, or carried off; in the latter case they are conveyed to the extremity of one of the sacred and solitary forests, where the purrah tries them as to the fact of their rebellion, and almost always after such trial they disappear for ever.

"Such is a partial history of this extraordinary institution; its existence is but too well known; the effects of its power are severely felt, and it is generally dreaded; but the obscurity which envelopes its intentions, deliberations and resolutions is impenetrable; and it is not till the moment when a proscribed individual receives the stroke of death, that he learns he has been condemned.

"The terror and alarm which this confederation excites amongst the inhabitants of the country where it is established, and even in the neighbouring territories, is beyond the power of description.

"The negroes of the bay of Sierra Leone never speak of this society without reserve and apprehension; they believe that all the members of the confederation are sorcerers; that they have communication with the devil, and can procure his accession to all their desires, without his being able to do them any injury in return.

"It is supposed that the number of warriors initiated and belonging to the purrah, amounts to upwards of 6000, and yet the laws, the secrets and mysteries of this association are religiously kept and observed by these numerous confederates, who recognize each other, and make themselves understood by certain words and signs."

The information contained in the sixth chapter, concerning the gum-trade in the river Senegal, the manner in which it is conducted, the profits accruing to the Moorish tribes possessing the forests which furnish that commodity, and to the Europeans engaged in the commerce, is suited to excite public attention as well as private consideration. The annual produce it appears of three forests of gum-trees, amounts to 1,200,000 pounds, and the author demonstrates that 2 millions of pounds might with equal facility be procured from the countries contiguous to the Senegal. The prime cost he states at less than 2*d.* per pound, from which some idea maybe formed of the value and importance of this trade to its possessors.

The seventh chapter treats of the great Zahara, or great desert of Barbary, and of the Moors who inhabit its southern regions. A singular phenomenon observed in this sterile portion of the earth is thus described:

"On this sandy extent there may frequently be seen columns of sand resembling the water-spouts met with at sea. From the vast moving dry and arid plains which border on the north of the Senegal, I have seen these sand-spouts arise in the form of columns, sometimes advancing with rapidity, at others proceeding with a majestic slowness, and affording a grand and magnificent spectacle. Their rapidity is sometimes so great, that they are scarcely perceptible before they vanish to such a degree, as to resemble ribbons floating in the air at the pleasure of the wind, but the lower extremity of which always touches the earth; at other times their upper extremities rise to such an immense height, that they are lost in the clouds: these spouts frequently break at a great elevation, and the immense volume of sand is

dispersed through the atmosphere; at other times they break to appearance in the middle, and the report occasioned by this rupture is similar to the explosion of a mine.

"One day in particular, I counted three of these spouts, at the distance of about a thousand paces from each other: the diameter of the greatest seemed to be two feet, and the rapidity of all of them was prodigious."

The dromedary, that invaluable servant of the human species, in the burning regions of a tropical climate, claims a portion of the author's pages, and he concludes his remarks on that animal, with observations on the use that might be made of him, in expeditions into the interior of Africa.

The remainder of the first volume is occupied with an interesting account of the kingdom of Bambouk, a country, containing in its bosom, perhaps, a greater profusion of the most precious of metals than the inexhaustible mines of far-famed Peru. It is a matter of considerable surprise, as the author very justly observes, that the golden treasures which the bowels of the Bamboukian mountains are presumed to enclose, have not been a sufficient temptation to the avarice or enterprising spirit of Europeans to attempt the subjection of the country. The natives, indeed, have a tradition that the Portuguese once made themselves masters of the whole kingdom, as well as of the mines, that they massacred great numbers of the inhabitants; but that when debauchery and disease had made great havoc amongst them, the Bamboukians rose against the survivors and put them all to death.

The description of the gold mines affords incontestible evidence of the natural richness of the ore, and adds to the numerous proofs already existing of the insuperable obstacles opposed by superstition and ignorance to the prosperity and industry of a nation. Of the principal of these mines and the manner of working them, we have the following account.

"Three quarters of a league to the west of Natakon, the most considerable and richest village in the kingdom of Bambouk, is an insulated mountain, whose base is supposed to be 3000 paces in circumference, and its height 300 feet at most; the summit of this mountain is spherical, and its declivities very gradual. It is this little mountain filled with gold, which forms the mine of Natakon; and the village bearing the same name, was probably founded by those who first explored this valuable mine so replete with the auriferous material.

"The soil which constitutes the Natakon hillock is of a very deep colour, but it is extremely rich and productive: all the surface of this hillock is embellished with trees and shrubs, and every where ornamented with a very thick grass: it is combined with some very small grains of iron ore, and with diminutive grains, and spangles of gold; it also contains many lumps of very fine emery, loaded with particles of the same metal.

"The whole surface of the hillock has been dug by the blacks, who have made holes in it similar to wells, very near to each other: these wells are particularly numerous at the lower part of the hillock, though the middle of it is also covered with them. Several negroes associate for the purpose of opening one of these wells, and the profit which it affords is divided amongst them.

"Before a well or a pit can be opened, the consent of the king must be obtained, as well as that of the farims (the chiefs of the villages) in the vicinity of the mine; the farims point out the places where the new wells ought to be dug. In this respect, as in all those which relate to companies of negroes of different families, who undertake to work a mine, there are doubtless some political regulations, but I am not acquainted with their nature.

"The ordinary depth of one of these wells is from thirty to forty feet, while its diameter seldom exceeds six; and they are all dug perpendicularly without

without any precauttion for keeping up the strata, which, in general, are solid and adhesive.

"These confident and unreflecting blacks perforate the ground, and continue to sink the well with a stupid assurance, without ever imagining that no soil is always homogeneous; they are not aware that they may meet with strata less tenacious, or that the smallness of the diameter, and the perpendicular direction of the sides of their wells, render them very dangerous, considering the depth to which they are carried; but these considerations do not enter the minds of the negroes; and when any of the mines are destroyed by the accidental falling of the soil, the survivors consider it as the work of the devil, and these events never induce them to change their system; for they cannot conceive that such misfortunes are entirely the effects of their own stupidity.

"They, however, know, that by placing some pieces of wood across their pits which support planks perpendicularly against their sides, they may prevent the soil from falling in, and thus provide for their own security.

"Some foreigners who visited the country of Bambouk, gave them instructions as to the art of mining, but they were so bigotted to their own custom, that they would not adopt any improvement.

"From the whole of the information that I have received, it is impossible to imagine any set of men who are greater fatalists than the Bamboukians; from which I am inclined to think that their imprudent method of mining is at once attributable to their fatalism and superstition. Persuaded that the devil is the proprietor and manufacturer of gold, that he grants them a favor by establishing his laboratories under their feet, and permitting them to receive a portion of this valuable metal; that he is in need of slaves for his manufactories, and that he procures them by the method already mentioned; they adopt no precautions for preventing the accidents, because they dread the consequences of opposing the will of his infernal majesty,

"The consequences of the occasional falling in of the earth, which causes the destruction of ten or twelve victims every year, are therefore considered by the Bamboukians as nothing more than a just tribute that they owe to the devil for the profusion of gold which he bestows on them.

"These pits, which are only six feet in diameter, are first dug to the depth of six feet; the soil proceeding from the excavation is removed in a kind of baskets, in the shape of a seal, and transmitted to the women, who carry it to the brink of the rivulet, which surrrounds and washes the foot of the mountain. Here they submit it to levigation; for the very first portions of this earth received from the pits, contain a mixture of sand and gold spangles.

"The first six feet which are excavated, occasion no embarrassment, because the soil of the hillock itself is in general firm and tenacious; but in order to raise the earth as they proceed deeper, they place in the pit two ladders made of bambou, which are very light, and at the same time extremely solid; they are placed close together, so that one of them serves for ascending, while the other is used for descending, by the women, whose business is to convey the baskets of earth to the rivulet, where others are engaged in washing it.

"These ladders are five feet high, and, in proportion to the encrease of the excavation, they affix new ones to those which were first inserted, and so on till they reach the depth of forty feet.

"There are never more than two miners at a time employed at the bottom of the pit; one of them digs the earth, while the other fills the basket, and in this labor they relieve each other alternately. There are also never more than two women at a time, who descend and ascend by the ladders,

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for the purpose of bringing up the baskets, so that in the whole of this system of mining, there is no difficulty nor embarrassment.

" It has been observed that each mine is worked by a society of several families; from this association the strongest and best made men are selected for miners, while the women, youths, and children are occupied in conveying and washing the contents. The two miners who work at the bottom of the pits are relieved every two or three hours; the women who descend and ascend with the loads are also replaced at intervals; but both sexes, while pursuing their occupations, are completely naked.

" On digging beyond the first four feet from the surface, they meet with a fat and argillaceous earth, containing small particles of iron ore, and fine and diminutive lumps of loadstone and emery, all of which are covered with grains and spangles of gold.

" The women divide the contents of a basket into small portions; they crumble the earth, break the lumps of iron and emery with hammers or pestles, and then placing the pounded substances in calabashes half full of water, they stir and agitate them for a considerable time, and when well diluted, they collect and take out with their fingers the largest of the particles; the remainder undergoes a great number of washings, after which there remains at the bottom of the calabashes a very fine powder of emery, richly impregnated with gold, which is also in a pulverulent state.

" In proportion as the depth of the mine encreases, they meet with more emery and gold; they extract lumps of emery and splinters of lapis lazuli, which are entirely covered with this valuable metal. At the depth of 20 feet, they find the gold in round grains, or in small lumps of every form, and weighing from two to ten grains; in short, the deeper they proceed, the more abundant they find the gold, till they have dug 40 feet below the surface."

From various circumstances the author concludes that the natives of Bambouk have made but a partial discovery of the subterraneous treasures contained in the bosom of their territory, and that veins of pure metal must exist in the chain of mountains by which it is intersected.

[*To be continued.*]

Analytical Sketches of New French Publications.

Description du Departement de l'Aveyron: Description of the Department of Aveyron; by Armans Alexis Monteil, professor of History and Geography at the central School of that Department; with Maps and Plates. In 2 vols. 8vo. (concluded from page 244).

Entraigues, has its name from its situation *(inter aquas.)* It stands between three mountains at the confluence of the Truyere and the Lot; and the town is in danger of being swept away by every inundation of these rivers. In 1781 the waters rose nearly nineteen feet, and vessels sailed in the streets at the height of the second story of the houses. It is computed to contain 1200 inhabitants.

" The country situated between the Lot and the Aveyron extends principally towards the west. Upon entering it from the side of Entraigues, you traverse two leagues of a dry rocky country. You arrive at Conquis, (to the south-east of Entraigues) which owes its origin to an abbey founded at an early period of the monarchy, seated in a deep valley: you there see neither soil nor foliage, excepting in the clefts of the rocks, on which the sun sheds only a trembling lustre, where no other noise is heard than that of a torrent rushing from the mountain's summit; where, in short, every thing

thing reminds you of the ancient Thebaid. This monastery contained 900 monks, whose feudal titles formed an immense register; the population of the town amounts to 800 persons." The author here laments in the most eloquent and pathetic terms, the lot of the females of this portion of the department, where doomed from their infancy to the most laborious occupations, "they never enjoy the advantages belonging to their sex, and experience the hardships of both." The small town of Marcillac is built in the midst of a verdant amphitheatre enclosed by groves and vineyards: but the interior of the town is dark, and the pavement of the streets is continually covered with straw, leaves, and filth; its principal trade is in red wines. The author presents a picture of the pleasures enjoyed here during the vintage.—Valady, a small village situated at the foot of an eminence, is lively only at the time of the vintage, and its inhabitants are said to be addicted to drinking.—The village of Cransac is celebrated for its mineral waters; it has no inn, therefore travellers are obliged to seek lodgings amongst the inhabitants. To the north-east is the burning mountain of Fontaynes about 400 feet in height. Half way up is a large cleft of an elliptic form; it contains eighteen craters, divided into three groups. In the day-time the fire is not visible; during the night it is a terrific spectacle to any person not familiarised with this phenomenon: Yet the summit is cultivated, and there is even an hamlet at the distance of an hundred paces from the cleft. "One would imagine that it was inhabited by wretches, whose lives having become intolerable are rendered equally indifferent to every kind of death; or, by naturalists, who calculating the progress of the flames, securely sleep on the faith of their science; they are neither the one nor the other. They are innocent peasants, familiarised from infancy with the danger. Near this spot alum-works have lately been erected on the model of those of Liege."—Aubin, neither a a village, nor a town, nor a city, but merely a long street on the declivity of a hill, contains 900 inhabitants, who are almost all farmers, and themselves consume the produce of their labors. Harder drinkers than in this canton are rarely to be met with; some of them die without ever having tasted water. But hospitality is no where practised with less reserve. These good and brave natives of Aubin, at the same time that they are extremely submissive to the laws, are the most determined enemies of oppression. "It will be recollected that a few years prior to the revolution, the government granted an exclusive privilege to certain court-favorites to work the coal-mines. The commune of Aubin, leagued with those of the vicinity, had the boldness to resist the king of France and Navarre; a handful of vine-dressers armed only with their indignation, marched out to meet the royal forces, and through their intrepidity, they, without effusion of blood, triumphed over despotism, about to crush with its iron sceptre the generous natives of this spot." The village of Asprieres, being surrounded with ancient walls, on that account formerly assumed the title of a city; as before the revolution, the lowest gentleman styled himself Count or Marquis. Between Aspriere and Peyrusse are grown excellent truffles.—St. Antonin, to the south-east is the last town of the department on the west side. It is well known that it was fortified in the Calvinistic troubles. In 1622 it was taken, and great numbers of its inhabitants were condemned to the gallows by Lewis, surnamed the *just*, for having embraced the new opinions. They requested the singular favor to be hanged on the trees in their own gardens. The descendants of these unfortunate sectaries have become wealthy manufacturers; they now form a population of 4,500 persons. They fell into poverty by listening to polemics: they quarrelled and massacred each other.

Ville-Franche, built at the confluence of the small river Alzen and the Aveyron, occupies the northern extremity of a valley: it is in the form of a lozenge.

a lozenge. Its situation on a gentle declivity disposes the houses in regular gradations, and affords a view of them all. "This town is incontestibly less ancient than Rodez, but it is far more pleasant and handsome." The principal articles of commerce are grain, wines, fruits, cloth, wrought copper, paper, earthern-ware and hats. It has nine fairs, contains 8000 inhabitants, half of whom are vine-dressers, and the other artizans, the former living in the town, the latter in the suburbs, and having very little intercourse with each other. But two characteristic traits belong equally to both, their fondness for wine, and their antipathy to Rodez.

Rodez is the capital of the department; it is one of the most ancient towns in France. It is extremely healthy from it situation, being built on a hill, the foot of which is washed by the Aveyron. Four terraces that enclose it form delightful promenades. Its figure is oblong, the streets are narrow; but two beautiful squares contribute to make it very pleasant; yet the population scarcely amounts to 6000 souls. Its principal trade is as an entrepôt; but it is gradually becoming a manufacturing town.

The author enters the country between the Aveyron and the Tarne, on the west side, and the first object of his attention is the ancient bricks, scattered over six square leagues; the uses for which they were designed it would be difficult to ascertain, but they are now broken to pieces to make mortar. Some of these bricks are represented in an engraving. Two other plates exhibit monuments, the use of which is equally unknown. They consist of flat blocks of stone placed so as to form a coffer, one of the ends of which has been destroyed; their length is about 9 ½ feet. It is imagined that they may have been tombs.

South-east of Ville-Franche, the Levezon, the mountains of which extend from north-east to south-west, between the sources of the Aveyron and of the Tarne, is one of the least populous portions of this department; but it is perhaps there that the blood of the ancient inhabitants of Rovergue has undergone the least alteration. In the north it is mixed with that of the Auvergnats, in the south with that of the Languedocians. The physical isolation of this district has retarded civilization. The fourteenth century seems to be fixed there, and the succeeding ones to have turned away from it in their course. Here are found that ancient paternal authority, that early spirit of christianity, the source of virtues obscure indeed, but most beneficial to society. Here you see the primitive dress of the French; old men in doublets with wide sleeves, buttoned down the skirts, resemble the figures on old taspestry. The women with their hoods, and a kind of great coats remind you of the ancient costume of Joan of Arc: every thing, even the very buildings, belong to that remote period. In many respects it appears as if the inhabitants of these old fashioned gothic habitations were the persons by whom they were erected. They have the same verbose civility, and all the prejudices of their ancestors. They exorcise caterpillars and tempests, are afraid of spirits, and take the greatest precautions against witchcraft. But in this district loyalty and good faith are hereditary. In every house exist domestic annals of virtuous actions, far more useful than voluminous collections of moral precepts. It is not rare to see families, in which probity is transmitted from generation to generation, like light hair and blue eyes in others.—Nothing is more simple and more ingenuous than the manners of this country. The title of *Mr.* or *Citizen* is only used to the parson or the lawyer. The head of a family is addressed with the epithet of *master*, and his wife that of *mistress*. Naturally good-natured, their bread, their butter, their salt provisions are at the disposal of their neighbours. With regard to friendship, it arises less from a union of minds than from the ties of relationship. There a family consists not only of the father and his children, but it likewise comprehends all the relations by marriage

riage, or otherwise. When one of its members has committed an offence the whole family thinks itself dishonoured: a salutary opinion in a country, where it is permitted to be employed to the advantage of virtue. The rest of this description, which we are obliged to quit is not less interesting.

Milhaw, the walls of which are washed by the Tarn, is nearly square; the streets, though narrow, are regular. It contains but one square, on one side of which is a covered gallery. There is a small but pretty theatre. The two promenades are dull and very little frequented. The commerce of the place declined long ago. Its Roman name was Emilianum: the population consists of about 6000 inhabitants.

Upon entering the country, situated to the left of the Tarn, north from Milhaw, you are in a frightful country called the *Black Causse*. It contains enormous precipices and grottoes, remarkable for a thousand fantastic productions of nature. Proceeding southward, you come to the village of Roquefort, so celebrated for its ewes' milk cheese. The greatest quantity of it is made amongst the mountains of Largai. St. Afrique, which is not far distant, is a gothic town, peopled with about 4000 inhabitants. The whole of the part to the left of the Tarn is so totally different from the southern portion of the department, that the natives of those districts have no intercourse with each other, and "one is obliged to have recourse to the map to convince them that they are of the same department. The whole of the southern part seems to belong to Languedoc. There the inhabitants are slender, more muscular, and of a darker complexion. And such is the effect of the petulance of these people, that they run when others walk, and cut what others untie." Then succeeds a well-drawn portrait of the Aveyronnois, whose obstinacy is one of the most prominent characteristics. "He is just what is fore-fathers were, his posterity will long hereafter be what he is. His ancient character, however, appears to be somewhat altered by the revolution; as blocks of granite washed by the torrents are seen at length to lose something of their original form." In the second volume M. Monteil considers the department of Aveyron, in a statistical and economical view: this part, though perfectly well executed, is, however, interesting only to a certain class of readers, for whom an extract would be insufficient; we must therefore beg leave to refer them to the work itself.

Journal d'un Voyage en Allemagne, &c. Journal of a Tour in Germany, performed in 1773, by G. A. H. Guibert, of the ancient French Academy, author of the *General Essay on Tactics;* a posthumous work published by his widow, and to which is prefixed, an historical Notice on the Author's Life, by E. F. Toulongeon. In 2 vols. 8vo. 7. fr. 50 c.

The *General Essay on Tactics*, in which M. Guibert has exhibited new ideas, together with much talent, freedom of thought, and expression, having subjected its author to the enmity, or what is nearly the same, to the envy of many, he resolved to travel in Germany for military instruction, leaving his book to defend itself at Paris, and at court. Several, before his time, knew how to turn to their advantage antipathies of this kind, and even persecution. They had found abroad the asylum they wanted; the homage due to abilities, and the esteem which courage in the cause of truth deserves. To fly was the common fate of those who durst openly attack inveterate errors, and prejudices, and the north of Europe enjoyed the glory of affording them protection. M. Guibert was not compelled to abandon his country; he had only envy to contend with, and absence is generally sufficient to appease it.

At this period the events of the seven years war, and the King of Prussia's glory engrossed the admiration of military men. Those who possessed talents, and ambition, went to examine the places where the most famous

battles were fought, and where sometimes genius, and ability, sometimes adventurous boldness, had obtained the victory. They went likewise to worship the idol of the day, Frederic II, great in his talents, greater in his successes, and still more fortunate, perhaps, in the errors of his enemies, and the mediocrity of the other European sovereigns. M. Guibert who had traced these military events and their causes, who had proposed a new theory, must have been more desirous than any other to behold the theatre of that war, and the principal actors in it. He was preceded by his book, by the distinction which his father had acquired, and by the brilliant dawn of a nascent reputation, being only 27 years old, when he published his *General Essay on Tactics*.

The journal of a tour performed under such circumstances, by a man of M. Guibert's merit, forms a portion of the materials that will be consulted for the history of the eighteenth century. Notwithstanding its imperfections, this journal is entertaining, instructive, and replete with interest. Contrary to the practice of travellers, he promises little, and gives much. After reading a few pages you are obliged to go through with it. The editor has not altered the negligences, and even incorrectnesses in the style, for fear of stripping it of those original touches which charm the reader, and constitute the character of truth so precious in a picture, in which prominent features, useful facts, and important circumstances, arrest the attention.

The first volume commences with an historical notice on M. Guibert, by M. Toulongeon, a member of the National Institute. It was written in 1790, the year in which M. Guibert died. It was at a period when the loss of such a man must have been keenly felt by his friends; and if the painter was in the number of the latter, it would be natural to expect a flattering portrait. Yet all his praises seem just. It would be difficult to shew more ability, and to obtain a more perfect acquaintance with all M. Guibert's merit, than his historian has done. He characterizes his *Journal of a Tour in Germany*, in the following manner:

"The journal of a tour, partaking of the rapidity of the subject, is one of those writings which most strikingly depicts its author.—Ideas, sentiments, views, projects, observations, succeed each other without any other order than the mere succession of thoughts: sometimes it is the delicate sensibility of Sterne, sometimes the profoundly observant spirit of Addison, and every where a negligence of thought, sentiment, aud expression, which diffuses through these writings a charm which correctness of style could never impart."

We do not imagine that this eulogy will be thought exaggerated.

Of all M. Guibert's writings, his panegyric on the King of Prussia is certainly his most elaborate, as well as most interesting, work. In this work he probably had an eye to himself as well as to his hero. It was an opportunity for displaying his military knowledge, and shewing himself a statesman; of proving how inferior all other governments then were to that of Prussia; in short, according to M. Toulongeon's expression, this eulogy appeared to him an inheritance that was bequeathed to him. It forms a volume of 300 pages.

It is curious to compare what he wrote concerning the King of Prussia, from actual observation, with this formal panegyric. The difference is great: in the latter he is a painter, a poet, an orator; Frederic is always the hero, whose aggrandisement is progressive till it attains a magnitude sufficient to fill the space allotted in the imagination. In the observations which the author made from nature, without art or view, we discover the hero, but we discern much more distinctly the man, and the prince, and the acquaintance with the man detracts much from the hero: it naturally leads to the

the enquiry what part of his glory is borrowed, what he is indebted for to circumstances, and to sycophants: he still remains a great man, but our admiration is much reduced, and the illusion vanishes. Is it not preferable to speak of princes in the language of truth, rather than in that of exaggeration? It is no longer possible to impose upon truth for their gratification; when they think that the world trembles, or admires, the foreigner, or even the courtier, engraves a faithful portrait, and prepares colours for the historic canvas. Thus did M. Guibert, and several others at Berlin, and Potsdam.

The following is what he thought of Frederic: "His character estranges from him, in time, every man of merit, and particularly every man of character.* No company for foreigners, and especially for ministers; the princes dare not see, nor invite them to their houses, for fear of offending the king. A secret inquisition worse than that of the *Ten* at Venice: a regal master, despotic master, so that no individual can even dispose of his estates, if considerable, without his concurrence; he has frequently injured private persons in the sale of their houses, and the settlement of their daughters."

A colonel, who was intimately acquainted with the king, told our traveller, "that all Europe entertained false ideas on the cause of this prince's successes—that a history of the late war, written by an impartial person, possessed of authentic information, would very much astonish foreign military men; that they would frequently find in it the reverse of all their sentiments." M. Guibert remarks, that this colonel was a man of great knowledge; that he had attended the king during the whole war, and that he was in the habit of seeing him every day after the peace.

"In short, this prince would have been lost, had it not been for the death of Elizabeth, Empress of Russia;—resolved to concentrate all his forces in one point;—would have killed himself—told Colonel Quintus so.—Always carried poison about with him—concealed himself—ceased to appear on the parade. The impression of such great distress is not obliterated from his mind."

After having been presented to, and very graciously received by him, the traveller did not alter his opinion. His first observation is, that Frederic's physiognomy "caresses on the right, and threatens on the left. This versatility exists in his mind, in his character, in the infinite minutiæ of his conduct; he is never the same, none ever knows what he will be, yet these absurdities, these apparent inconsistencies, have a principle. Closer observation would discover the generation of the ideas, which cause him to act in such contrary ways.—Sees the queen only three or four times a year—never speaks to her—Is jealous of his brother, Prince Henry, who never committed an error. The only distinction he has granted him, after his very important services during the war, is, a guard of twelve hussars. Prince Henry cannot go to Potsdam, excepting when he is sent for."

The Abbé, Bastiani, Canon of Breslaw, a man of genius, and one of those most in the confidence of the King of Prussia, having formed an acquaintance with M. Guibert, conversed in a friendly manner with him, about the king, his character, his administration, and his private life. The result of this is, that the love of power, and vanity, were Frederic's ruling, and only passions. "His sole enjoyment, his only happiness," said the abbé, "consists in surveying the space he occupies in Europe, and the influence he possesses over its affairs. He delights in the idea of what he was on his accession to the throne, and of what he now is. He meditates, he contrives incessantly, the means of adding to his greatness; the expectation of the ef-

* This idea was given to M. Guibert by one of the king's chamberlains.

fect of his schemes constitutes the whole interest of his life. Music, the fine arts, literature, philosophy, and friendship, are to him but recreation, pastime, or quackery. With respect to friendship, he never knew what it is, he is incapable of feeling it—Men are nothing in his eyes—If they amuse him, he caresses—if they serve him, he supports them. He rewards always more on his own account, than on account of the action, and with relation to the future, rather than to the past. Can a man no longer be of any service to him, he neglects, or tramples him under foot.—So much for those who are near his person, or who serve under him. As to his subjects, he considers them as cattle destined to propagate their species, or to embellish the land which he governs. He attaches no other value to an individual, than the proportion of power, or revenue, contributed by him."

" The king of Prussia has no religion; he never had any; he is continually declaiming against it. But within these two years, said the abbe' Bastiani (this was in the month of September 1773) I observe with surprise that he is not so positive in his opinion of total annihilation after death. This idea agitates his mind; he has sometimes spoken to me on the subject.—His doubts will certainly never lead to a reconciliation with religion which he despises; bnt if they increase with his years, if they awaken remorse in his mind; if this remorse torment him in his old age, if it add even keener pangs to the agonies of death, I should not be astonished, concluded the abbé Bastiani." " And I, adds M. Guibert, I exclaimed, O cheering doctrine of Plato, if such were thy sublime influence, how wouldst thou avenge the unfortunate wretches who have been his victims, and with what transports would I embrace thee!" How can this apostrophe of M. Guibert be reconciled with his panegyric of the King of Prussia? " One of the principal objects of my curiosity was, to know wherein consisted the comforts and felicity of a prince, who subjects himself to such privations, who submits to such incessant labour, frequently so tedious, and so far beneath him. I have just said that the love of power and vanity were the ruling passions of this prince. All the details of his life have convinced me that it is they which furnish his pleasures. Thus on one side, the former passion enlivens his days with variety, activity and expectation; the latter is the source of continual enjoyment; not a day passes on which he does not gratify himself with a survey of all the other European courts. The folly of other kings, their faults, their vices, the cabals which surround them, are to him a source of triumph and novelty. He views them with malignant joy; he draws a picture of them, and overcharges the colours; nothing is indifferent to his self-love, the arrival of a foreigner, the desire he discovers to see him, the effect he has made upon him, what he may have said of his capital, of his palace, of his pictures, of his troops, &c. It is incredible how many particulars which lessen him I have collected on this head, which induce me to think that his soul feels no ardour for glory; for there is this very wide difference between vanity, and the love of glory, that vanity is occupied with the present, and looks no further than itself, while on the other hand the love of glory penetrates into futurity, and regards only posterity.

The traveller had, already made observations at Dresden upon the degrading actions of every kind, of which this prince was guilty, and his base animosity against Count de Brühl. " With no other motives than a petty animosity against the Saxon minister, he ordered the superb mansion belonging to him to be burned, and from his window, at his head quarters, he contemplated the execution of his vengeful commands with barbarous pleasure, and irony. He caused every thing to be dilapidated in the garden; the Kiosk, the most beautiful edifice in Europe, statues, paintings, were all either carried off or mutilated." This barbarous procedure, worthy of Attila, was known and inspired horror, even in Frederic's life-time, notwithstanding the splendour of royalty, and the brilliancy of his military glory.

After

After seeing Berlin, the King of Prussia, and those who surrounded him, M. Guibert went to make his remarks on Vienna and the imperial court. The scene is very different, and the observer clearly shews, without seeming to intend it, how great a superiority in talent and character, Frederic possessed over his enemies. He found there, as in Prussia, that blind enthusiasm prevailed for the reigning family; but it was much weakened in all the subjects of Maria Theresa; whilst only persons of penetration, and who had the opportunity of a near observation of the great King, could judge him to be a bad man. What in some degree maintained the consideration of the empress-queen amongst people groaning under misery and oppression "was, says the traveller, the excessive ignorance that prevailed even amongst the nobility, and in which the people were kept with the greatest care, by the government and the priests, whose cause is combined, because they have one common view. The bigotry of the empress produces a secret corruption, blended with a base and disgusting religious hypocrisy. Bigotry and superstition on every side, in the streets of Vienna, images, crosses, relics, people muttering every where on their knees, and the rosary in their hands. Affability, freedom, the charm of society, are unknown at Vienna; no friendship amongst the men, no gallantry, not even the spirit of gallantry between the two sexes: no interesting conversation, no gaiety, no mirth. The people there are devotees and libertines, a compound of libertinism and solemnity. Such was the influence of the sovereign."

What M. Guibert says of her son Joseph II. agrees equally well with the character he has left behind him. It must not be forgotten that this prince had not then been admitted to a participation in the government, and that the traveller wh odescribes him with such accuracy had no other assistance in delineating his character, than a conversation of an hour and half that was granted him by the future emperor, and some information collected on the spot. The whole of this interesting article is too long for our limits. The following are some of the traits exhibited in it: "He (the emperor) speaks with ease, for a few minutes even with a kind of eloquence; but the want of information is soon perceived; it is easily discovered that they are phrases learned by heart; you know them to belong to other persons with whom he has conversed on the same subject; you collect, you carry away not a single trait or idea. You perceive that he has not a just comprehension, that in particular, he is not capable of entering deeply into things; that he does not even seek results. He said indiscreet things to me, and even some that were misplaced; his expressions were sometimes obscure, unmeaning and vulgar: he called himself every moment *a young man, a man who had much to learn.* He forgot that at the age of 33, a man has no right to call himself a young man, especially if he be a sovereign. After describing how he employed his time, he concluded with saying, *it is thus that I endeavour to fill my hours, and when I have been faithful to my plan, I say to myself in the evening, with satisfaction, Joseph go to bed;* and he accompanied this vulgar expression with a gentle slap on his cheek, so trifling that it will never be obliterated from my recollection. He has incessantly the words philosophy and humanity in his mouth. and is a despot in his heart. Somebody was one day praising before him that sensibility on which the French pride themselves; *every nation has its good qualities,* he replied, *the Germans love less, but they obey better.* He speaks with modesty of his abilities, but yet he has frequently been heard to say that Kings, being called by Providence to govern mankind, were endowed with talents that rendered them superior to the rest of mankind in matters of administration.—In short, ambitious, solicitous to aggrandize himself by whatever means they may be, despotic, artful, minute in his domestic affairs, oppressive towards his neighbours whenever he happens to be the strongest, such a man he is expected to be when emperor."

This

This prediction accords sufficiently with history. Pliny was right in saying that princes have no impenetrable secrets. In the ages of ignorance, time is required for opinion to correct itself. But in enlightened times it springs forth adult, and capable of terrifying those whose names must be inscribed in the public annals.

What M. Guibert says of prince Kaunitz, of Prince Louis (the Cardinal de Rohan) the Ambassador from France to the Court of Vienna, is still stronger proof of his discernment. His observations on the wretched condition of the subjects of the imperial house, on various subjects of public administration, on Gluck and Noverre, in short on such men and things as presented themselves to, or attracted his notice, do as much honor to his judgment, as to his principles and to his heart.

Analytical Sketches of New German Publications.

Geschichte der Entstehung und Entwiklung der hohen Schulen in Europa; History of the Origin and Progress of Universities in Europe; by Ch. Meiners. Vol. 1. 402 p. 8vo. 1rxd. 16gr.

The author in the year 1801, published some memoirs relative to the history of universities, to which this work forms a commentary, and supplement. He makes a just distinction between academies, lycea, and universities, when treating in the first section of the origin of the universities, which long enjoyed certain privileges that were confirmed neither by secular princes, nor by ecclesiastical authority.

In the second section, the author treats of the division of the most ancient universities into nations. In 1206, the division of the university of Paris into four nations took place. These nations were divided into provinces, and the provinces into dioceses, according to the number of episcopal sees. Next to the university of Paris, that of Bologna adopted the division into nations. At Paris, the rights and advantages of the nations were reserved for the professors; in Italy, on the contrary, these advantages were reserved solely for the students. At Paris the French were favoured; in Italy, foreigners, and particularly Germans. The disputes which arose between the students in belles lettres, and medicine, induced *Pileus de Prata*, bishop of Padua, in 1360, to divide the whole body of students, according to the sciences, to the study of which they devoted themselves; that is, into *Universitates Juristarum et artistarum*. At Padua all the professors, without exception were nominated by the students, and re-elected, or even displaced, at the end of every year.

The third section treats of the different faculties, as far as relates to their being authorised to make statutes, and to chuse their superiors. In the fourth section is a sketch of the history of colleges. In the fifteenth century the colleges of Paris received the form which they afterwards retained. In Italy these institutions were founded at a later period, and were never organized like those of France, and England, at the commencement of the fourteenth century.

In the fifth section the author treats of the influence of the invention of paper, and printing; of the revival of the study of ancient literature, and of the reformation in the organization, and discipline of the universities. One of the most important effects of the reformation was, the removal of priests, and monks, from superintending the education of youth; from that period philosophy, and theology, were no longer taught according to the system of this, or that order, and liberty in education prepared the way for farther advancement.

The

The sixth section treats of the causes, and epochs of the foundation of the universities, and of their decline. The causes of the latter were the establishment of seminaries, and Gymnasia, the effects which resulted from the councils of Basle, and Constance, and afterwards the revival of Greek and Roman literature, by Petrarch, John of Ravenna, Manuel Crysoloras, and their disciples.

The seventh section describes the state of the English universities, and the difference between catholic, and protestant universities, in Germany; the National Institute, and the central schools, in France.

To give a just idea of what has been done, with regard to public instruction in France, during, and since the revolution, the author quotes the observations of Haffner, on the plan of a national education by Talleyrand Perigord; the thoughts of Lacretelle, on the general contempt into which universities have fallen in France, and the decree on the organization of public instruction published in the year 1795.

The second book of the work is entitled: History of the Foundations, Institutions, and Confirmations, of high Schools. The first diploma of this kind is, a circular letter of the Emperor Frederic III. of the year 1024, by which he declares, to all his Italian subjects, that he will raise the school of Naples above all the others, and will make it the seat of all the sciences. At the commencement of the fourteenth century, the pope's right of instituting high schools in France, and of granting them privileges, was, for the first time, disputed.

This will be sufficient to give an idea of the utility, and interest of this work, in which M. Meiners' accuracy, and indefatigable spirit of research, are very conspicuous.

Translations of German Poems, extracted from the Musical Publications of the Author of the German Erato. Foolscap 8vo. 199 p. 4s. Imported by Boosey.

WITH the admirers of German literature, it will be a sufficient recommendation to this little volume, to state that the pieces composing it are from the classic pens of Göthe, Bürger, Schiller, &c.

The first poem in this collection, and the only one of any length, is Leonor, by Bürger, of which an elegant and splendid English translation, by Mr. Spencer, appeared some time ago. The others consist principally of pastoral and rural songs, which prove, that in this pleasing style of composition, Germany possesses poets capable of supporting a successful competition with those of other nations.

Aware of the difficulty of transplanting, uninjured, the flowers of poetic genius into a foreign soil, we shall not insist on the inferiority of these translations to the originals. It would be injustice, however, to Mr. Beresford, to deny that he has succeeded in imparting to many of them no inconsiderable portion of that artless simplicity and graceful vivacity which charm and delight us in these productions of the German Muse.

To enable the reader to judge of the merit of the performance, we have selected three songs, the first of which is by Jacobi, the second by Stolberg, and the third by Göthe.

"TELL me, where's the vi'let fled,
Late so gayly blowing:
Springing 'neath fair Flora's tread,
Choicest sweets bestowing.
"Swain, the vernal scene is o'er,
And the vi'let blooms no more!

SAGT wo sind die Veilchen hin
Die so freudig glänzten
Und der Blumen Königin
Ihren Weg bekränzten?
Jüngling, ach! der Lenz entflicht;
Diese Veilchen sind verblüht.

"Say,

" Say, where hides the blushing rose,
Pride of fragrant morning:
Garland meet for beauty's brows;
Hill and dale adorning.
" Gentle maid, the summer's fled,
And the hapless rose is dead!

" Bear me then to yonder rill,
Late so freely flowing,
Wat'ring many a daffodil
On its margin glowing.
" Sun and wind exhaust its store;
Yonder riv'let glides no more!

" Lead me to the bow'ry shade
Late with roses flaunting;
Lov'd resort of youth and maid,
Am'rous ditties chanting.
" Hail and storm with fury show'r:
Leafless mourns the rifled bow'r!

" Say, where bides the village maid,
Late yon cot adorning;
Oft I've met her in the glade,
Fair and fresh as morning
" Swain, how short is beauty's bloom!
Seek her in her grassy tomb!

" Whither roves the tuneful swain,
Who, of rural pleasures,
Rose and vi'let, rill and plain,
Sung in deftest measures?
" Maiden, swift life's vision flies,
Death has clos'd the poet's eyes!"

Sagt wo sind die Rosen hin
Die wir singend pflükten
Als sich Hirt und Schäferin
Hut und Busen schmückten?
Mädchen, ach! der Sommer flieht
Diese Rosen sind verblüht.

Führe denn zum Bächlein mich
Das die Veilchen tränkte,
Das mit leisem Murmeln sich
In die Thäler senkte.
Luft und Sonne glühten sehr:
Jenes Bächlein ist nicht mehr.

Bringe dann zur Laube mich,
Wo die Rosen standen,
Wo in treuer Liebe sich
Hirt und Mädchen fanden.
Wind und Hagel stürmten sehr:
Jene Laube ist nicht mehr.

Sagt, wo ist das Mädchen hin,
Das, weil ich's erblickte,
Sich mit demuthvollem Sinn
Zu den Veilchen bückte?
Jüngling! alle Schönheit flieht
Auch das Mädchen ist verblüht.

Sagt, wo ist der Sänger hin,
Der auf bunten Wiesen
Veilchen, Ros' und Schäferinn,
Laub' und Bach gepriesen?
Mädchen! unser Leben flieht;
Auch der Sänger ist verblüht.

" BY moonlight's softest lustre
With Laura o'er the green,
I stray'd, and busy fancy,
Still paints the tender scene.

" Soon breath'd the zephyr warmer
As hand in hand we came;
And soon a gentle tremor
Seiz'd all my troubled frame.

" My Laura's eye reflected
Mild Cynthia's silver ray;
And on her lip it trembled,
And shed a sweeter day.

" A tear of love quick starting,
Fell glist'ning from my eye;
And tender sighs half stifled,
To Laura softly fly.

" All silent was the maiden,
A tear bedimm'd her sight;
The moon the tear illumin'd,
I mark'd its pearly light.

" Nor dreamt my gentle Laura
Her eye that tear betray'd;
The drop still paly glimmer'd
As down her cheek it stray'd.

ICH ging im Mondenschimmer
Mit Lyda hand in hand;
Ach ich vergesse nimmer
Was da mein Herz empfand!

Bald schien die Nacht mir lauer,
Als ich vorher sie fand,
Bald eilten kalte Schauer
Aus mir in ihre hand.

Auf ihren Augen schwebte
Des Mondes Silberschein,
Auf ihren Lippen bebte
Sein sanfter Strahl so rein.

Der Liebe Thränen bebten
Aus meinem Aug' hervor,
Und leise Seufzer schwebten
Hinauf zu Lyda's Ohr.

Sie schwieg doch eine Thräne
Bebt, ihr im Auge hell.
Der Mond schwamm auf der Thräne
Wie auf dem Wiesenquell.

Ich schwieg, und sah die Thräne
Sie meint' ich säh sie nicht;
Der Mond schwamm mit der Thräne
Hinab in ihr Gesicht.

" The landscape faded round me,
And vanish'd from my view:
Ah, surely shall I never
Such tender joys renew!"

Nun schwanden Mond und Erde
Vor meinem Angesicht,
Nur Lyda blieb—ich werde
So selig wieder nicht.

" UNNOTIC'D in the lonely mead,
A vi'let rear'd its modest head;
A sweet and lovely flower!
A blooming maid came gadding by,
With vacant heart and gladsome eye,
And tripp'd with sportive careless tread.

' Ah!' thought the vi'let, ' had I now
' The rose's matchless form and glow;
' Tho' transient were the power;
' To be but pluckt by that sweet maid,
' And on her virgin bosom laid;
' Blest fate! what more could heav'n bestow?'

" Along the lovely maiden past,
Nor on the ground a look she cast,
But trod the hapless flower:
It sunk, it died, and yet was gay;
' And let me die,' 'twas heard to say,
' If 'neath her feet, I breathe my last!' "

EIN Veilchen auf der Wiese stand,
Gebückt in sich und unbekannt,
Es war ein herzig's Veilchen
Da kam ein' junge Schäferinn
Mit leichtem Schritt und frohem Sinn,
Daher, daher, die Wiese her und sang.

Ach, dacht' das Veilchen: wär ich nur
Die schönste Blume auf der Flur,
Ach nur ein kleines Weilchen!
Bis mich das Liebchen abgepflückt,
Und an den Busen matt gedrückt,
Ach nur! ach nur! ein Viertelstündchen nur.

Ach! aber ach—das Mädchen kam
Und nicht in Acht das Veilchen nahm
Zertrat das arme Veilchen.
Es sank und starb und freut' sich noch
Und sterb' ich denn so sterb' ich doch
Durch sie—durch sie—zu ihren Füssen doch.

Homeri Carmina cum brevi Annotatione; accedunt variæ Lectiones et Observationes Veterum Grammaticorum cum nostræ ætatis criticâ, curante C. G. Heyne. In 8 large vols. 8vo. Embellished with Vignettes, &c. Leipsic, 20 rxd. on superior paper, 30 and 50 rxd.

AT last Heyne's Homer, expected for these 20 years, has made its appearance, having been retarded by circumstances sufficient to deter the author from this undertaking, if he had not been bound by engagements which his delicacy caused him to consider it his duty to fulfil.

He gives, in his preface, an historical notice on all the sources which he has examined, in order to give to his work the utmost degree of perfection.

In 1788 he had occasion to consult three manuscripts from Moscow, another written on parchment, containing the whole of the Odyssey, and belonging to the Synodal library; another from the library of Leyden, comprising the hymns of Homer; and lastly, one from Breslau, containing the Batrachomyomachia. In the same year Ansse de Villoisson's beautiful edition of the Iliad appeared at Venice. He had, at length, the good fortune to procure a copy of Homer, which had formerly belonged to Bentley, and was full of manuscript marginal observations.

We shall follow the author no farther in his account of the materials he has employed, a complete list of which may be found at the conclusion of the preface. He was unwilling to encumber his work with superfluous names of numerous authors who have written on Homer; but he has bestowed the greatest attention on the grammatical interpretation, the notes and observations. The Iliad is accompanied with short notes; the critical observations on that poem are collected under the title of, *Variæ Lectiones et Observationes in Iliadem*, and occupy the fourth to the eighth volume. These observations frequently form memoirs of considerable length on interesting subjects. Such are those entitled—1. *De Ambrosia*; 2. *De Cesto Veneris*; 3. *De Castrorum Oppugnatione, per Trojanos facta*; 4. *De Ate*, &c.

The typography is very beautiful and correct, and the vignettes, executed with great care from engraved stones, relate to the subjects. This splendid and valuable edition being of too high a price for a great number of amateurs, another will be taken off in a smaller size, and comprised in fewer volumes, at a more moderate price.

LAW.

AS we profess in our history of the progress of jurisprudence, to give with correctness the most important decisions in the Courts, it is peculiarly our duty to state those cases where the opinions we have quoted are overruled. In page 71 of our first volume we have introduced a case of Landlord and Tenant, where certain buildings were removed by the latter, in which he was protected by the decision of Lord Chief Justice Kenyon and Justice Laurence. The law there laid down is now superseded by the following judgment delivered Nov. 13th.

ELVES *v.* MAIR.

Tenant not to remove Buildings...The defendant was lessee of a farm of which the plaintiff was reversioner in fee. His lease was for 21 years. After he had been six years in occupation, he built a beast house, a coal house, a carpenter's shop, &c. These erections were of brick and mortar, and were let down a foot and a half into the ground. At the expiration of his term he took them down, and this special action on the case, in the nature of waste, was brought against him by the reversioner. At the trial a verdict was taken for the plaintiff, subject to the opinion of the Court.

Lord Ellenborough delivered judgment. He said that, upon a full consideration of all the cases, the court was of opinion that the defendant was not justified in removing these erections. His Lordship then, in a very able argument, went over all the cases from the time of Edward II. to a case decided a few terms ago by Lord Kenyon. That deceased Judge is represented to have laid down, that any building might be removed which had been erected for the purposes of trade or agriculture; but his Lordship said there was no adjudged case or recognized opinion to justify the position in that extent. To allow this would be a dangerous innovation in the relative rights of landlord and tenant. What the effect of the innovation might be, was not a matter for the consideration of the Court, so much as whether it was an innovation. That it was an innovation could not be disputed; in the Courts of Law it must, therefore, be resisted... Judgment for the Plaintiff.

COURT OF KING's BENCH. JAN. 27, 1803.

JOHNSON v. KEYMER, MACTAGGART *and* Co.

Security on Goods received from a Factor.—The present application to the Court was a motion for a new trial, of an action for money had and received by the defendants; in consequence of an obvious mistake in the Jury, who had delivered a verdict for the defendant in the former trial.

Mr. Erskine stated that the plaintiff consigned nineteen casks of indigo by ship from America, to Scott his factor. The ship arrived the 13th of April, 1802; on the 20th, the bill of lading was put by Scott into the hands of the defendants, who were employed to dispose of the goods. On the 1st of May, the goods were sold by the defendants on the condition of fourteen days for the delivery, and four months for the payment. Notwithstanding this period of four months was allowed, yet the defendants accepted a bill drawn by Scott for 1200l. long prior to the time of payment. It turns out that upon the 25th of May, Scott stopped payment. The defendants in due time obtained from the buyers a note to the amount of 1834l. 4s. 1d. which was regularly discharged. On this ground it was contended for the plaintiff that this sum of 1834l. 4s. 1d. ought to be paid over to him; being due to the original consignor. The acceptance of the

bill of 1200l. does not interfere with his claim, *because a factor, although he may sell, cannot pledge.* A payment to a factor is admitted to be a payment to a principal; but when the factor has delivered over the goods to a buyer before the buyer has made his payment to the broker, the consignor has a right to the claim, if the broker have notice.

Upon the 25th of May, 1802, it has been stated Scott stopped, but the amount of the goods was not payable till long after that date; therefore, if the defendants had not accepted a bill, Johnson, either immediately, or through his agents, might have countermanded any payment to Scott, the factor.

The defendants object to what is contended, and assert, that having accepted a bill drawn by Scott, they are no longer responsible to the consignor. All that the defendants, as brokers, ought to have done, was to have received the money about the time of its coming due, and to have delivered over such amount to the factor, unless they should have received orders to the contrary from the consignor or proprietor of the goods. On this ground the learned Counsel contended that the verdict given for the defendants was erroneous, and therefore he applied for a new trial. He further contended that the bills accepted only amounted to 1200l. that the total amount of the goods was 1834l. 4s. 1d. that therefore, even admitting 1200l. had been justly paid on account of the plaintiff, 634l. 4s. 1d. was yet due, which the brokers retained in their hands, without the smallest pretence for so doing, and over which no controul whatever was given by the verdict of the Jury. The ground assumed for this retention of the money was a set off, the validity of which had never been properly examined.—Rule granted to shew cause.

ARTS AND MANUFACTURES.

Observations on several modern Inventions, and especially on a Patent recently granted for an Improvement in the System of Naval Architecture.

IT will give great pleasure to the friends of public improvement in arts and manufactures, that the learned judges, before whom the trials on patent law have recently been decided, uniformly require, that the specification should so completely develop the whole art and mystery, which is the object of the patent, that the public may be perfectly in possession of the subject of the discovery, when the interval of the exclusive privilege to the inventor is terminated. This established principle of modern law has given an additional value to a popular work, which contains (among other matter on the useful arts) the specifications of patents, granted for inventions. It may be considered both as a record of general right, and as the depôt of the mysteries of the inventive talent; by which the limit of improvement is ascertained, and the channel of future discovery is opened. The reader is no longer bewildered by technical obscurities, and fraudulent ambiguity, introduced to elude his enquiries; but he is confident that the specification contains a comprehensive review of the whole merit and extent of the object of the royal grant; for, on this ample disclosure, the security of the patentee materially depends.

It is not only in the mode of description, but in the importance of the matters described, that the practical philosopher and the ingenious artisan enjoy in the present state of science an additional benefit. The last two numbers of the *Repertory of Arts, Manufactures, and Agriculture,* contain specifications of patents on subjects on which the staple manufactures, the

public revenues, and even the strength of the navy, which is the natural guardian of the British prosperity, materially depend. We have immediately in our contemplation, the patents of Messrs. Fryer and Bennet, for a method of dying and finishing cloth of an improved quality, of Mr. Charles Wyatt, for his apparatus of distilling by steam, of Mr. Boswell for his new method of constructing ships, and of Mr. Chapman for a preservative of cordage.

Mr. Boswell's improvements on ship-building are explained in a very copious specification, occupying ten pages in the work to which we have alluded, and illustrated by a plate. As it seems to promise a new epoch in the art to which it refers, we cannot avoid making a short analysis of this valuable discovery; avoiding as much as possible the appropriate terms of the dock-yard.

We must here premise, that naval architecture comprehends three principal objects.

1st. To give the ship such an exterior form or figure, as may be best adapted to the service for which she is designed.

2d. To find the proper figures of all the pieces of timber that compose a ship, and to unite them together into a compact frame, and,

3d. To provide suitable accommodations for the officers and crew, as well as for the cargo, furniture, provisions, artillery, and ammunition.

The plan of Mr. Boswell in no respect obstructs, but rather facilitates the first and last of these objects, yet it is with the second that his patent is principally concerned. The present method of ship-building places the timbers, or ribs, at a right angle with the keel; *the expedient now proposed refers them to a situation parallel with the keel*, or in a horizontal position; and to produce a greater strength, *triangular frames are employed* connecting the whole. It is obvious, that on the former plan, a vast proportion of crooked timber must be employed, which it is extremely difficult to procure; but in Mr. Boswell's scheme, timber of this kind is only necessary at the extremities. In forming the head and stern, the horizontal ribs may be joined to carved pieces like breast-hooks, bolted to the stern post; and, where the angle required is too sharp to admit of this expedient, they may be bolted, or otherwise fastened, to the stern post, and may be further secured, if necessary, to an internal piece, to run in the direction of the stern-post, with which the piece should be firmly connected.

In this method the keel should either be put on after the outside planking was laid in all parts of the bottom, where the curvature was not too great, over the place of the keel; or, if the keel be required to be first laid down, the horizontal ribs should be supported in such a manner above it, by pieces of wood, to be afterwards removed, as to admit the part of the planking, before directed, to be passed between them and the keel.

The part under the deck should be formed of straight beams, or of beams of the small curvature, usually given to the deck. The different series of pieces in the same frame should be connected laterally with each other by bolts or trennels. And further, to strengthen the frames, and thus give great strength to the whole, pieces should be passed obliquely from the horizontal beams of the frames under the deck to their side and bottom, so as to divide the whole of the internal space or plane of the frames into triangles. This mode is recommended, because it has been found, that in a triangular frame any strain adjacent to the angle, spends its force in tending to rend asunder the piece opposite in the direction of its fibres, or lengthwise, in which part it can bear a much greater strain than across the grain; and that, in the frame formed of a number of triangles, no strain can be given to it in a direction of its plane, which will not fall either mediately

or

or immediately in one or more angles, and thereby have the effect just noticed.

Having stated the outline, we must refer our readers to the work we have named for further particulars, and content ourselves with concisely stating the advantanges likely to be derived from this project.

1st. It will produce great additional strength by the transverse frames, and the horizontal ribs.

2dly. A great quantity of crooked timber will be saved, as on this plan it will be only necessary at the head and stern, and the use of timber cut across the grain will in course be greatly diminished.

3dly. The triangular framing of the decks will render unnecessary a large proportion of the knee timber.

Those who are acquainted with all the difficulties that attend naval architecture, will alone be competent to estimate the importance of this patent; but the cursory observer, who neither by professional education, nor mechanical practice, is capable of accurately forming this computation, must be sensible, that it contains one of the most valuable discoveries in the useful arts.

We shall notice some of the other patents we have referred to in our next publication.

DRAMA.

FAMILY QUARRELS.

IF we have been hitherto sparing in this article, we trust our readers will not impute it to any desire of varying from the arrangements we first professed, but to the impossibility of bringing into review before them productions which degrade criticism, and reflect discredit on the British Stage. The present is the æra of the Drama which Johnson foresaw:

> " Exulting folly hailed the joyous day,
> " And pantomime and song confirmed her sway."

We are reproached by the French Journalists for suffering our Theatres to be under an exclusive monopoly, whilst theirs are open to every candidate. Our dramatic authors, like the actors, are engaged at both houses; both have their salaries, both are a species of pensionaries, who, having obtained their places, may remit their efforts, and, under the support of the manager, can lose nothing from the disconfent of the public.

With regard to the present Drama, we regret that we cannot speak of it with any great degree of praise; it is doubtless not one of those from which we should wish our national taste to be inferred. In plot, in the involution of the fable, and its final developement, it has no claim to any thing of invention; its scenes, its incidents, its situations, are such as are common to all the other comedies of the season; they have been in turn produced by every one of the stipendiary authors. With regard to character, we mean such as is found in general nature, the comedy before us can produce none. The modern drama, indeed, appears to have laid aside a rule which our ancient writers, our Farquhars, our Congreves, and Vanburghs, justly considered as the basis of comedy; that it should not only be an imitation of familiar life, but that such situations, and such characters should be selected, that though still within the sphere of common life, the representation should have no less novelty than fidelity. They considered it as equally fundamental in this species of writing, as in others, to observe the point where the trite and the familiar, the natural and the gross, became confounded: they possessed ease without inanity, and strength without coarseness. If the fable and dialogue of Family Quarrels be reduced to the

the Norma Dramatica, it will be impossible to withhold our censure at its wide deviation. But if in compliance, perhaps, with the popular taste, we establish a rule more suited to the character of the greater part of our modern dramas, and examine Family Quarrels by this standard, it will not perhaps be unjust to admit that it is equal to any of the season.

This Opera is from the pen of Mr. T. Dibdin, who has already amused the town with several productions, of a longer life, and a merit as considerable as any of those of his rivals in fame. The present opera, as we have mentioned, is not likely much to augment his reputation. It is impossible to give any connected statement of the plot, which is too unnatural to excite interest. The public has not often been wanting in indulgence to an opera, from which, as little more than sound and shew were expected, they were content to require but a tolerable *modicum* of sense. In the production before us, they seem to have been disappointed, and imagining themselves treated scurvily on *this head*, besides, there being, according to custom, a sort of implied contract of a little common sense on *one* side, and a good-natured toleration on the *other*, and the author failing in *his* part of the engagement, they vented their discontent in loud disapprobation. But the magic of song and music would have prevailed, and the indulgence of a British audience have rescued the play to a longer life, but for an unfortunate offence unwarily given to the Israelitish tribe. In the second act, Proteus, in the assumed character of a Jew, offers his wares to sale to Argus, a cunning and distrustful servant, from whom he receives this answer.. "I never have any dealings with your people." The house was crowded with Jews, who took so quick offence at a foolish piece of pleasantry, that they disturbed the actors. and the majority of the audience with repeated clamours till the end of the act, when the manager attempted to appease them by an explanation from a favorite actor. The play was suffered to be given out for another representation.

We cannot here help observing that, as no people are treated by us more partially than the Jews, they are at once ungrateful and indiscrete in taking offence at trifles. The Jews have been more numerous in this kingdom than at the present time. They abounded amongst us in the reigns of Elizabeth and her successor, and Shakespeare wrote, at that period, his Merchant of Venice. Thirty years ago a severe satire was passed unnoticed; we mean that of Little Isaac in the Duenna. Every one knows how powerful the Scotch faction is in this kingdom; but the satire of Sir Pertinax Macsycophant in the Man of the World has not been resented by that *prudent* people. This conduct of the Jews, however, is one of the excrescences of our liberal, tolerating spirit; in the theatre it ought to have been resented; but the generality of the world has little concern with the conflicts of parties in our playhouses.

The dramatic world lately witnessed what has not taken place for a considerable time, the successful appearance of two candidates for public favor at the rival houses the same evening.

The gentleman who made his debut on the boards of Drury-Lane theatre, in the arduous character of Richard III. is a Captain Fearon, the commander of a ship in the East India Company's service. With the business of a regular theatre he has had no opportunity of being acquainted, his exertions having been hitherto confined to private circles; yet he evinced as perfect a knowledge of the mimic art as if he had maintained a distinguised rank in it for many years.

At Covent-Garden the candidate was a gentleman of the name Carles. It was his first attempt to delineate a character in public or private, and in *Othello* he certainly had great obstacles to surmount. He gave to his part a tenderness and judgment which have not been surpassed even by veteran tragedians, and his delivery attested his discrimination and taste.

RE-

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

ENGLAND.

IN a review of the history of Europe for the month, he must be as little conversant with the actual state of his own country, as wholly ignorant of the relations of others, who should consider it as a just subject of surprise, that we commence an examination of the present state of Europe, with an enquiry into that of England. In a word, whether to the advantage or loss of this country; it must be generally confessed, we are at present, the only respectable guarantee of the system of Europe. It is only by the strength of Great Britain, applied either directly through a war, or indirectly by subsidies, to those other powers of Europe, whose situation renders them partakers of the same cause, that the great *federal* system of the states of Europe can be maintained—With regard to our internal situation, our attention must be directed to three points, the state of parties, our armies and navy, and the finance, by which they must be equally created and supplied.—With respect to our parties, it will be sufficient to state, that they are three, those of the minister, the ex-ministers, and the old opposition. But we must here correct an error, which has become almost general. It is said that the late Chancellor of the Exchequer is supplanted by the present,—that the present minister was admitted either upon the condition, or at least, with the expectation of surrendering back the place when he had concluded a peace. We have good authority to make the following statement:—That the late Chancellor of the Exchequer was decidedly for the continuance of the war, but as the country called for peace, he surrendered, fully and unconditionally, to the present minister,—that he still continues in the same opinion, that the country can only be saved by a vigorous renewal of the war, and that he will not re-assume the reins till the general voice, united with the recruited condition of our resources, shall at once demand, and put beyond all further questions, this renewal. In the mean time, he continues to support the present minister as his private friend, and best suited to our present condition.—We pledge our credit upon the justice of this statement.

For our finances and army estimates we refer our readers to our Register for the last month.

With regard to our external politics they will be better explained in the examination of the succeeding articles of this review.

FRANCE.

If the system of Europe can only be preserved by England, it is almost needless to say by whom it can be only endangered. The great principle of the external policy of the French government, from Charlemagne to Louis XIV, that of conquest and aggrandisement, has now become adopted, and as it were, worked into the very frame of her constitution. The government of the Republic is in every respect military, and as such is no less suited to internal despotism, than to external conquest and predominance. The motto of the Chief Consul is "Magnus in Bello, Major in pace,"—though we are inclined to believe the "*Major*" is here misplaced.

A singular paper has been published, and is even stated to be official, throughout the Republic,—it is entitled "A parallel between Bonaparte and Charlemagne." It appears from this, that Bonaparte "believes in Providence and *Fortune*, and puts faith in his pre-sentiments." It is moreover added, that the Consul is resolved to build up a system which shall ensure an almost eternal peace to the states of Europe, and that he is to compel such as shall refuse it—The public affairs of the month, to which the above remark is a comment, are the three following:

The

The ITALIAN STATES.

A singular application has been made by the subjects of the king of Etruria, that this monarch shall be cashiered, and that either their former sovereign be restored, or that the Chief Consul should take them under his protection.—Does this require comment? It is not, however, any just subject of surprise. No one could possibly consider the sovereign but as a tenant at will, and on his good behaviour. A fresh conveyance will now, doubtless, be made of the estate, and his farm, perhaps, be merged in the Great Republic—"Quousque tandem" is all we can say.

SWITZERLAND.

The fate of this country is now almost decided—The Helvetic deputies have at length appeared before the bar of the Chief Consul—He thus addresses them,—"Preserve your neutrality, your laws, your political tranquillity, your good morals, and you cannot but be happy. But as a French citizen, I cannot but add, that Switzerland though independent with regard to its own affairs, must not be so in its relations to France."—In other words, Switzerland in all external relations, is to be a province of the Republic.—It will be needless to say that these *external* relations are all summed up in three,—peace, war, and alliances.

HOLLAND.

A new Convention has been concluded between Prussia and the Batavian Republic, respecting the cession of some territories for the arrondissement of the latter. It is no farther of importance, than as a commencement of territorial division, and exchange, which will add the departments of Batavia to those of the Rhine.

In a word, the same system prevails every where, they are all to be independent in the particular administrations, but in every future war, must be allies of the Republic.

SPAIN.

It was justly and emphatically stated by a member of the English Parliament, that the influence of the Chief Consul, or, in other words, of the Republic, was still more to be dreaded than his power as it actually existed 'that Russia was in his influence, Prussia at his beck, Italy his vassal, Holland in his grasp, Spain at his nod, Turkey in his toils, and Portugal at his foot.'—

The truth of this remark is confirmed by every event on the continent of Europe, and more particularly by one which has lately occurred on the part of Spain.—The right of cutting logwood in the bay of Honduras has been ceded to us by former treaties.—We have never claimed any sovereignty of the lands, but this permission was secured to us, in terms, perhaps loose, and general, by the treaties of 1763, and 1783. In the convention of 1787 this right was more formally recognized, and continued to us in stipulations more binding and specific—In the treaty of Amiens, it was a part of our policy to omit the renewal of former treaties;—the wisdom of this was evident, it was to declare to Europe that the prosperity of our commerce did not depend on parchments and charters, but on the mutual wants of mankind, and that it was thus left to find out a channel for itself, of which as no government was able to provide one for it, so it is equally unable to deprive it—Spain, under the influence of France, has assailed our commerce in this quarter, and given notice to our countrymen to quit, sheltering herself under the right, which she claims, of considering all treaties abrogated which have not been renewed, and all previleges forfeited which the treaty of Amiens has not laid claim to—A question of this delicacy cannot be discussed in a few lines; it will shortly come under a general consideration, when we shall assert our liberty of examining the line of conduct pursued in so nice an affair—

TURKEY.

The new code of politics which France has dictated to the powers of Europe, receives every day a fresh augmentation of ambitious absurdities—

The

The ancient balance of power which formed the equipoise and harmony of the kingdoms on the continent, is, according to the present speculations, to be replaced in the following manner: the Emperor is to be confined to his hereditary dominions, and Turkey to be divided between France and Russia: Prussia is to be bribed by indemnities at the expense of Austria; and the House of Brandenburg may perhaps attain to that point of elevation it has so long had in view; an election to the Imperial throne of Germany.

Such are the speculations on the Continent, and among other wonders of the day this may at length be brought about. France cannot alone swallow up the powers of Europe. She must admit some partners in her ambition—In regard to the devoted Porte, nothing remains but abject submission to every event. She has lost all support in her own energies and vigour, and who can lament that power should be snatched from their hands, which have neither courage nor wisdom to defend it?

GERMANY.

Nothing can be more singular, and in general less understood by the people of this country, than the scene now presented at Ratisbon, with regard to the indemnities. If an affair of such political importance could with any decency be made a subject of mirth, we should observe, that the present proceedings of Ratisbon can only recall to our memory the anecdote of the sailor, who, being robbed between Portsmouth and London, resolved to make reprisals on the first person he met, and was thus actually hanged for indemnifying himself at the expense of another. It is thus that every sufferer in the late war demands his indemnities, and those who had no share in the confederate arms, must thus become companions with the others in their losses. The tardiness of their proceedings, so far from being a just subject of reproach, is almost the only plea which the Commissioners can urge in their excuse; if we impute it to the reluctance of generous minds in the commission of an open injustice, in extenuating their guilt, it may in some degree appease our abhorrence.

COLONIAL POLITICS.

The conquest of Domingo is in no degree advanced since the victories which were gained over Toussaint Leclerc has fallen a victim to the expedition. Domingo is every where crossed by ridges of mountains, and after some narrow intervals of rough valleys, and impenetrable underwood, mountains again succeed. The passes are narrow, and even the plains, when gained, are scarcely sufficient to draw up a line of a hundred men. If Domingo be conquered, (of this, however, there is no doubt) it will be a work of time, and at the expense of much blood.

NORTHERN POWERS.

Sweden and Denmark, as the natural allies of Prussia, remain in tranquillity, and by acting as a check upon Russia, perform the part which the Chief Consul, and Court of Prussia, have doubtless assigned them. For almost a century, since the time of Charles the twelfth, Sweden and Denmark have lost their influence with the Southern courts; but the importance of the Northern powers has not diminished; it has all been thrown into the scale of Russia. But with respect to this power, it must be confessed that we have every thing to dread, and nothing to hope; her jealousy of the commercial prosperity of England is incurable; her attachment to France fixt and unshaken.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.

THE Society met for the first time in this session on 4th November, when a paper on the humors of the eye, by Richard Chenevix, Esq. F. R. S. was read.

Mr. Chenevix made his experiments chiefly on the eyes of sheep, the aqueous humor of which he describes as a transparent liquid, scarcely altering vegetable blues when fresh: and he considers it as composed of water, albumen, gelatine, and muriate of soda. The crystalline humor is neither acid nor alkaline, and is almost wholly soluble in cold water. It contains no muriate of soda, and is composed of a larger portion of albumen and gelatine, and a smaller quantity of water, than the other humors. Mr. Chenevix could discover no difference in the chemical composition of the aqueous and vitreous humors. As far as his experiments on the human eye have gone, they shew that the chemical composition of its humors is similar to that of the humors in the eye of the sheep. Mr. Chenevix considers the humors of the eye as achromatic in their effect, and conceives that in the human eye the smaller density of the crystalline humor is designed by nature for the purpose of preserving the achromatic property. Some observations were likewise made by Mr. Chenevix on the eyes of birds, and he concludes his paper by stating that, if just analogies could be drawn between the properties of dead and living matter, some curious inferences might be obtained concerning the dependence of the formation of the cataract upon the coagulation of the albumen in the humors of the eye; and he wishes that some observations were made concerning the relation of this disease to a gouty habit; as in this habit the coagulation might be supposed to depend upon a superabundance of phosphoric acid in the secretions.

The Bakerian Lecture, by William Hyde Wollaston, M. D. F. R. S. was read on the 11th November. It consisted of observations on the quantity of horizontal refraction, and the method of measuring the dip at sea. From Dr. Wollaston's observations on the degree of refraction produced by the air near the surface of the Thames, it appears, that the variations derived from changes in the temperature of the atmosphere, are by no means easily calculable; and that a practical correction may be obtained, which, for nautical uses, may supersede the necessity of such a calculation. In order to correct the error to which nautical observations may be liable from the depression of the apparent horizon in consequence of refraction, or from its elevation in contrary circumstances, and at the same time to make a proper correction for the dip, Dr. Wollaston recommends that the whole vertical angle between two opposite points of the horizon be measured by the back observations either before or after taking an altitude; and that half its excess above 180° be taken for the dip; or if there be any doubt respecting the adjustment of the instrument, that it be reversed so as to measure the angle below the horizon, and that one-fourth of the two angles thus determined be taken as extremely near to the true dip.

On the 18th of November, a paper by James Smithson, Esq. F. R. S. on the chemical analysis of some calamines, was read. The author was induced to carry on the researches in hopes of obtaining a more certain knowledge than we yet possess, relative to the composition of these ores; and he considers his results as fully proving the necessity for new investigations. The principal of these results were as follow: Calamine from Bleyberg afforded oxide of zinc, carbonic acid and water in the proportion of 714, 135, and 151: there was besides found in it a minute portion of the carbonates of lead and lime; but this combination the author thinks accidental. Calamine from Somersetshire afforded in 1000 parts, 352 of carbonic acid, and

648 of oxide of zinc: 1000 parts of Derbyshire calamine were found to contain of carbonic acid 348, and of oxide of zinc 652. Mr. Smithson also examined electrical calamine from Regbania, in Hungary. It differed greatly from the other specimens, in being formed chiefly of quartz and oxide of zinc, which, according to the author, are in chemical union. 1000 parts of it gave 250 parts of quartz, 683 of oxide of zinc, and 44 of water, the loss being 23 parts.

From his series of experiments on the calamines, Mr. Smithson has been able to deduce with considerable accuracy, the composition of sulphate of zinc, which, when free from combined water, he considers as composed of equal parts of sulphuric acid and oxide of zinc. In reasoning generally upon the constitution of the salts of zinc, Mr. Smithson offers some new observations in relation to affinity; and he thinks that the proximate constituent parts of bodies are not absolutely united in the remote relations to each other, usually indicated by analysis, but that they are universally very considerable parts of the compound.

On the 25th of November a paper was read, containing an account of the experiments of Professor Aldini, on Galvanism. The author divides his subject into three parts; in the first he professes to examine the nature and properties of Galvanism. In the second he treats of its power of restoring the vital functions; and in the third he considers its medical application.—In treating of its power in restoring the vital functions, he details several facts of the action of the pile of Volta upon warm blooded animals, and upon the human subject. In an experiment on the latter an hour and a quarter after death, contractions of the arm were produced sufficiently strong to elevate it six inches. With regard to its medical application M. Aldini professes great hopes of success, particularly in cases of drowning and strangling. He states that he has already tried galvanism in disorders of the brain with great success; and by means of it, he asserts that he has cured two persons of melancholy madness.

An account of a journey to the summit of Whararai, a mountain in the island of Owhyhee, by Mr. Archibald Menzies, Naturalist on board the Discovery, Captain Vancouver, was read on the 9th and 16th December.

In January 1799, the Discovery being stationed in Karakakooa bay, Mr. Menzies was desirous of making a botanical excursion into the island of Owhyhee, in company with some other gentlemen of the expedition, and in particular of ascending a conical mountain in the neighbourhood, called Whararai. For this purpose he was furnished with a numerous company of attendants by the king of the island, under the command of one of the chiefs, who was made responsible for his safety, and for his perfect accommodation with provisions of all kinds; and who executed his task with as much fidelity, as the whole troop performed their labours with alacrity. Mr. Menzies had a portable barometer of a simple construction, by which he ascertained the height of different places as accurately as the time would allow. The island appeared to be in general in a state of high cultivation: the provisions for the journey consisted of live hogs, poultry, dried fish, yams, and cocoa nuts, in quantities that loaded more than twenty men. They left the seaside the 17th of January, after coming by water to the foot of the mountain, the barometer standing at 30.10, the thermometer at 81°, at noon. The road was through lava and other volcanic productions for about three miles: here the plantations of bread fruit trees began, and the country was fertile and pleasant. The night was passed in the uppermost village, consisting of a few scattered huts. Beyond this was a thick forest, skirted by fruitful plantations of bananas and plaintains: about three miles within the forest, the elevation appeared to be 2600 feet above the sea. The thermometer was 59°, at noon. The natives constructed a number of small huts, which afforded

forded shelter to the whole party for the night, at the upper extremity of the forest. Here the thermometer was at 58°, in the evening: the uniformity of temperature at heights considerably different, Mr. Menzies attributes to the shelter of the forest, and the evaporation from the trees. But the next morning the thermometer was at 43°. The summit of the mountain was rugged and barren; Mr. Menzies arrived at it in a few hours from the last station. It afforded a very extensive view of the island, although parts of it were hidden by clouds: its most conspicuous features were two other mountains, of which the summits are covered with perpetual snow, bearing E. N. E. and S. E. by E. of Whararai. On this hill there is a very deep crater of a volcano, with ashes and cinders appearing quite fresh: the natives consider it as the habitation of evil spirits, whom they attempt to pacify by offerings of various kinds. The party of travellers spent the whole of this and the following day on the mountain, and passed the night in caverns, thatched with plantain leaves, and strewed with grass and mats for the occasion. The sophora tetraptera was in flower, as a small shrub; in the lower parts of the island it becomes a tree, of which the natives make their spears, and which takes a fine polish. The dodonæa viscosa thrived on the summit of the hill; and a small shrubby geranium was found there. The height appeared to be 8000 feet above the sea. The thermometer was lower at sunset than at seven in the morning.

Mr. Menzies descended on the south east side of the hill, and arrived in the afternoon at a deep cavern, where he past the night. Hence he made a fruitless attempt to ascend the snow-clad mountains, on the other side of the valley, in which the natives accompanied him with the greatest reluctance; the same cavern received him the following night. The centre of the island between the three mountains, is barren and uninhabited; it appears to be elevated about 5000 feet above the sea. Returning towards the shore, the party arrived the next evening at a village nine or ten miles from Karakakooa bay, surrounded by fields and plantations, in the highest possible state of cultivation; its elevation appeared to be about 2000 feet. Here they were entertained by an exhibition of much grace and great activity, in the performance of a female dancer belonging to a strolling party. The next day was the last of the excursion; and the natives were dismissed with rewards of knives, files, scissars, looking glasses, and tape, of which a small portion was surrendered by each to the king. The barometer now stood at 30. 12. and the thermometer at 74°.

LITERARY, PHILOSOPHICAL, AND MISCELLANEOUS INTELLIGENCE.

ESTABLISHMENT OF PHILOSOPHICAL AND LITERARY SOCIETIES IN HUNGARY.

A PLAN for establishing a Society of Natural History, Economy, and Medicine, in Hungary, has been made public. The authors of it are Count Festititz, of Tolna; Francis von Schraud, first physician; Lewis von Schedius, æsthetic professor at Pest; Jacob Winter, professor of chemistry and botany; George Schmidt, professor of practical geometry; and Stephan Kultsak.

They have published the principles upon which they hope to establish this society under the sanction of the court of Vienna. The honorary members that may be elected are to contribute the sum of twenty florins, to be paid in advance for the first ten years, and which is to constitute the original fund. They flatter themselves that the Prince Palatine of Hungary will graciously please to declare himself the patron of this institution, when Count Festititz, already

already well known for his zeal in the advancement of literature, will take on himself the duties of president; M. von Schedius will be nominated sub-director; M. Kitaibel first, and M. Kultsak, second secretary. Every three years other persons will be elected to fill those situations. No doubt is entertained of obtaining the consent of the court to this measure, as it is interested in the promotion of the above-mentioned sciences in the kingdom of Hungary.

Bohemian, or properly speaking Sclavonian literature, finds zealous partizans in Hungary. A society has lately been formed in that kingdom, the aim of which is to cultivate and to extend that language which was much in vogue two centuries since. The Bohemian literati are making great exertions to give fresh celebrity to their national language, and to diffuse information among the various classes of society. Hufeland's Art of prolonging Life has been translated into that language, and a translation of the two chief classic poets has been announced.

TRAVELS OF ALEXANDER VON HUMBOLDT.

A letter has lately been received from this traveller, in which he gives an account of the progress he has made in his journey in South America. It is dated at Contreras, near Ibagua, in New Grenada. Before he left Carthagena, M. von Humboldt visited the forest of Turbaco, famous for the magnitude of its trees; some of them are 8 feet in diameter, and are of the species denominated Cavanillesia Mocondo, already discovered by Jacquin, who travelled during the reign of Francis I. M. von Humboldt purposed visiting Peru, but he could not resist the desire of going to Santa Fe de Bagota, to see the celebrated and venerable botanist Mutis, one of the friends of Linnæus.

Instead therefore of embarking for Guayaquil, he took the road to Quito, by Santa Fe. He first navigated the Rio de la Madelena for 45 days, amidst the most dreadful hurricanes and the most dangerous cataracts. In this journey he drew a topographical map of the country on four folio sheets, a copy of which was kept by the viceroy. Having arrived at Honda, in 5 degrees south latitude, he visited the mines of Maraquita and St. Anne. He found in this part of the country considerable plantations of cinnamon and nutmeg trees, whole forests of the tree which furnishes the quinquina, and of the almond tree, denominated by botanists *caryocar amyg daliferum*.

M. von Humboldt was then accompanied by a Frenchman, named Desieux, to whom the Spanish government had entrusted the care of these plantations. Our travellers having at length arrived at the entrance of the Cordilleras, climbed the first elevations, and arrived at the plain of Bagota, one of the highest on the globe. This plain was formerly a lake of the extent of 32 square leagues; in the midst of it is situated the town of Santa Fe. M. von Humboldt was there received in triumph; the venerable Mutis had prepared a house for him near his own. The king of Spain dedicates 10000 piastres per annum to this botanical establishment. For fifteen years thirty painters have been at work under the direction of Mutis; they have completed three thousand folio designs, which have all the perfection of miniatures. M. von Humboldt can compare the botanical collection of Don J. Celestino Mutis, only to Sir Joseph Banks's. He measured the elevation of the mountains surrounding Santa Fe, many of which rise to the height of 2000 to 2400 fathoms. From Santa Fe he intended to go to Quito, and then to Lima. He was to be at Acapulco in the month of May, from whence after traversing Mexico he purposed returning to Europe by the Phillippines and the Cape of Good Hope. Such an expedition executed by so intelligent a man promises important results to the sciences.

FINE ARTS.

The pencil of an excellent artist is now employed upon the memorable battle of the 21st of March, 1802, between the English and French near

near Alexandria; a subject more calculated to give scope to the talents of the painter could not have been selected. To delineate such a scene as that well contested struggle presented, was a task which few could have attempted. It was reserved for Mr. Loutherbourg to transmit to posterity an idea of this battle, as far as the limits of his art would enable him. The picture represents the moment when the French begin their retreat. In the fore ground we observe the gallant Sir Ralph Abercromby wounded, and seated on an ammunition chest; he is surrounded by Lieutenant-Colonel Sir Thomas Dyer; Generals Hope, Moore, and Ludlow: Colonel Duncan, Sir Sidney Smith, Captain Sutton, Colonel Abercromby, and Colonel Kempt. On the left appears General Stuart pointing to his brigade, and near to him is Colonel Dillon. The likenesses display the utmost accuracy and precision. The figure of the brave commander in chief is, as it ought to be, the most interesting of the whole group. His countenance exhibits the triumph of victory over death. Wounded, faint, and almost expiring, his soul's flight seems only to be retarded while he may contemplate the Invincible Standard of Bonaparte. Sir Sidney Smith appears with a telescope, surveying the distant engagement. The back ground to the left represents the scene of action. The French are supposed to have received the last check, and are retreating in all directions pursued by the English. A more animated description of the tumult and confusion of a battle cannot possibly be displayed on canvas.—Numerous as are the figures grouped together, there is such distinctness and perspicuity in the disposition of them, that the spectator is enabled to judge clearly of the operation in which each individual is engaged. This is a picture which does credit to the genius and patronage of the country; and so we have no doubt it will be deemed by the public, should it form a part of the approaching exhibition at the Royal Academy.

On the rampart walk at Hamburgh a monument has been erected to that distinguished patriot professor Büsch. The expense was defrayed by the society for the encouragement of the useful arts, and by the voluntary subscriptions of the inhabitants. The structure is in the form of an obelisk, and is in height 20 feet, 6 inches. The principal mass is of native granite The execution was assigned to different artists M. Beckman, and M. Wittgreff, and the ornamental part in bronze and white marble with the assistance of Mr. Wolf of Cassel. The legend beneath the bust is: *To John George Büsch the friend of his Country.* The obelisk is adorned likewise with an allegorical bas relief which represents Civic Affection attended by other personages pouring forth libations, underneath which we read: *By the gratitude of his fellow citizens.* This bas-relief is at present only in a plaister model until the bronze bas-relief in preparation be ready to supply its place. Two other tablets of bronze decorated with appropriate ornaments indicate the time of the birth, and decease of the person to whose memory the monument is consecrated.

A collossal marble statue of Marquis CORNWALLIS is just finished by BACON, to be erected in the Council Chamber at *Calcutta:* it represents the gallant Marquis, holding a sheathed sword in his left hand, and offering an olive branch, as an emblem of Peace, with his right. On the plinth of the statue, rests a Cornucopia, pouring out abundance as the consequence of Peace. On each side of the pedestal are two figures of *Fortitude* and *Prudence,* commemorative of those virtues, which distinguished his Lordship's government, and command, in India. The bottom of the pedestal is emblematically decorated with trophies of arms.—The likeness of this distinguished character is happily preserved, and the person finely proportioned: the figures of *Fortitude,* and *Prudence,* are exquisitely modelled, and display the happiest contrast of characteristic expression:—Indeed, the whole may justly be deemed a *chef d'œuvre* in this class of the British Artst.

LITERARY INFORMATION.

Messrs Baldwins have in the press, and will speedily publish in one volume 4to. dedicated by permission to his Royal Highness the Duke of York, An Account of the Island of Ceylon; containing its History and Geography, a description of its various inhabitants and Natural Productions; to which will be subjoined the Journal of the Embassy to Candy. By Robert Percival, Esq. of His Majesty's 19th regiment of foot. The volume will be illustrated by charts of the harbour of Trincomale, and Colombo, of the Pearl-fishery, and a whole sheet map of the Island reduced by Mr. Arrowsmith, from a drawing in the possession of the India Board. The materials for this volume were collected by the author during a residence of upwards of three years in the island.

The public may soon expect from the same press, in two volumes 8vo. a Sketch of Paris, illustrative of the present state of the Arts, Sciences, Literature, Manners, &c. in that Capital, in a series of letters addressed to a friend in London.

A translation of M. de Segur's work entitled: Women, their manners, passions, and state in society is in considerable forwardness. It will appear in 3 vols. 12mo. will be printed in a fine wove paper, and embellished with several portraits. The publishers are Gameau and Co.

Messrs. Nicols have announced for publication in February, in one volume crown 8vo. Bibliographia Poetica: a Catalogue of English Poets of the 12th 13th 14th 15th and 16th centuries, with a short account of their works from the pen of Joseph Ritson, Esq.

Likewise in 3 vols crown 8vo. Ancient English Metrical Romances, selected by the same gentleman.

The same publishers have in the press a work of considerable importance to naturalists consisting of descriptions and figures of two hundred fishes, collected at Vizagapatam, on the coast of Coromandel, by Patrick Russell, M. D. F. R. S. This work was presented to the Hon. the Court of Directors of the East India Company, and is published by their order, under the superintendence of the author. It will form two large volumes in folio.

A History of the Maroons from their origin to the establishment of their chief tribe at Sierra Leone; the expedition to Cuba, to procure Spanish Chasseurs; and the state of the Island of Jamaica for the last ten years with a succinct history of the island previous to that period, is shortly expected to appear in 2 vols. 8vo. from the pen of R. C. Dallas, Esq.

Mr. H. Broughan, junior, is engaged upon An Enquiry into the Colonial Policy of the European Powers, which will speedily be published in 2 vols. 8vo. by Messrs. Longman and Rees.

Professor Robison of Edinburgh is about to publish the Chemical Lectures of the late celebrated Dr. Joseph Black, Regius Professor of Chemistry in that University, from the author's manuscripts. They will be accompanied with Notes Philosophical and Historical by the editor, partly for the illustration of the text, and partly in order to ascertain the claims of Dr. Black and other eminent philosophers of these kingdoms, to the great discoveries and improvements which have been made in this science, especially since the year 1756.

A most splendid work in royal 4to. is about to make its appearance, to be entitled "The Sportsman's Cabinet; or, a Delineation of the Canine Race;" consisting of engravings and letter-press descriptions of the various species of dogs. The paintings are original, from life, by P. Reinagle, Esq. and are to be engraved in the stroke manner, by Mr. John Scott, by whom the plates to Mr. Daniel's Rural Sports were executed. It is to be comprised in about twenty numbers; the first of which will appear on the first of April next.

A new

A new edition of Letters of Junius is in preparation for the press by a literary character of some eminence, and who had been furnished with all the letters that splendid Writer sent to the original Printer for the publication, under various signatures previous to his assuming the different signatures of *Lucius*, of *Junius* and of *Brutus*.

Professor Reuss, of Gottingen, is proceeding in a work by which he will confer on the literary world considerable obligations. It is to be entitled *Repertorium Commentationum a Societatibus Litterariis Editarum. Historia naturalis generalis, et Zoologia*, we understand is the subject of the first volume. Every naturalist is aware how diffusely knowledge is distributed on the subject he has chosen: the most valuable part is perhaps contained in the voluminous collections of literary societies; a great portion is excluded from general attention, in private, and even in public libraries, where the situation and difficulty of access from other causes prevails over the diligence and curiosity of the student. M. Reuss has endeavoured to triumph over these obstructions. The subject of the second volume of the *Repertorium Commentationum, &c.* is *Botanica et Mineralogia*. The compilation is intended to include the whole circle of science on the same plan, and from the same resources, to the extent of which the industry and powers of one man is capable.

Mr. Amman, of Dillingen, financier of the Prince Bishop of Augsburg, has engaged two able artists to complete under his own eye a general chart of Suabia, on nine sheets. The chart will comprise the new frontiers and present divisions of that country. Two years are expected to be necessary for this undertaking, although a small plan is already prepared, containing the triangles and geometrical diagrams, the towns, chaces, rivers, &c. and if our information be correct, these have been laid down with very great precision. The work will be useful to the statesman, to the man of learning and the man of taste, and especially to the merchant.

It will give satisfaction to the admirers of British jurisprudence, that the preparatory examinations under the direction of the Speaker of the House of Commons, are going forward with unremitting diligence for the production of the new edition of the Statutes. The errors which have crept into the present copies, from the editors uniformly following each other in the same path without consulting the original authorities, has occasioned a diffidence at the bar, which on such a subject ought to be removed; and we cannot too highly applaud the present exertions for that purpose. We understand this work is to be succeeded by a new and correct edition of Domesday Book, and of the Year Books. In that part of the Tower, called Wakefield Tower, are the Charter Rolls, which consist of a regular and orderly enrolment of grants and confirmations, as also creations of the nobility, from the 1st of King John to the end of Edward the 4th, which is commonly the lowest date of the records of this place. If these were permitted to be printed under the same direction as the preceding, it would impart abundant delight to the legal antiquary, and important information to the British historian.

A new Comedy is in preparation from the pen of the author who has so highly gratified the public of late with the production of the Tale of Mystery. Most of our readers will recollect the Follies of a Day, the Choleric Fathers, the School for Arrogance, the Road to Ruin, and many other pieces from the pen of Mr. Holcroft; and such persons may fairly promise themselves no inconsiderable amusement from his present exertions for the gratification of the public.

Catalogue

Catalogue of New English Publications.

Agriculture.

LETTERS and papers on Agriculture, planting, &c. selected from the correspondence of the Bath and West of England Society, for the encouragement of agriculture, arts, manufactures, and commerce; as originally published in 9 vols. abridged in two, illustrated with copper-plates. 17s. boards. Robinsons.

A general view of agriculture of the county of Peebles, with various suggestions, as to the means both of local and general improvement of agriculture. By the Rev. Charles Findlater, minister of Newlands, county of Peebles. 8vo. 7s. Longman and Rees.

Antiquities.

The Antiquities of Great Britain. vol. 2, No. 6, containing the four following views: St. Mary's Chapel, and part of the Cathedral at Wells; Bargate Southampton; Carlisle Cathedral; and the Abbey Church St. Albans. Engraved by W. Byrne, F. S. A. from drawings made by T. Hearne, F. S. A. with a descriptive account of each subject in English and French. 15s. Cadell and Davies.

Biography.

The Cambrian Biography, or, Historical Notices of Celebrated Men among the Ancient Britons; containing Biographical Sketches of the Lives, and some account of the actions and characters of near 1700 British heroes, who flourished in Britain, from the remotest period to the present time, collected from authentic information, and ancient records. By William Owen, F. S. A. In a neat pocket volume, 7s. 6d. boards. Williams.

Commerce.

A Commercial Dictionary. By John Montefiore, author of Commercial Precedents, &c. &c. 4to. 2l. 12s. boards.

Education.

A New Dictionary of ancient geography, exhibiting the modern as well as the ancient names of places. Designed for the use of schoools, and of those who are reading the classics and other ancient authors. By Charles Pye. 8vo. Longman and Rees.

The Scholar's Orthographical and Orthoepical Assistant; or, English Exercise Book; on an improved plan; intended for the use of schools; and for the general correction of Provincial or Foreign Inaccuracies of Pronunciation. By Thomas Carpenter. 3s. 6d. bound, Hurst.

A New Dictionary of the Spanish and English languages, wherein the words are explained agreeable to their different meanings, and a great variety of terms relating to the arts, sciences, trade, and navigation, carefully elucidated. Compiled from the best authorities. By Henry Newman. In 2 vols. large 8vo. 1l. 4s. boards. Vernor and Hood.

Law.

The law of Costs in Civil Actions and Criminal Proceedings. By John Hullock, Esq. Barrister at Law. 8vo 10s. 6d. boards. Clarke and Sons.

Medicine, Surgery, &c.

Instructions relative to Self-preservation during the Prevalency of Contagious Diseases. By a Physician, 6d. Seeley.

A popular View of the Structure and Economy of the Human Body; interspersed with reflections, moral, practical, and miscellaneous, including modern discoveries, and designed for general information and improvement. To which is annexed an explanation of difficult terms. By John Feltham, 12mo. 7s. boards. Ginger.

A Collection of Papers intended to promote an institution for the Cure and Prevention of infectious Fevers in Newcastle, &c. and other populous town;

towns; together with the communications of the most eminent Physicians, relative to the safety and importance of annexing Fever Wards to the Newcastle and other infirmaries. To which are subjoined Remarks upon Hospital Arrangements, Part II. By John Clark, M. D. 3s. sewed. Murray and Highley.

Miscellaneous.

The Museum of Wit; or, a Collection of Anecdotes, Bon Mots, &c. of the most distinguished Characters; to which are added several curious compositions. Neatly printed in a pocket volume, 3s. 6d. boards. Vernor and Hood.

Lectures on the Elements of Commerce, Politics, and Finance; intended as a Companion to Blackstone's Commentaries on the Laws of England, and peculiarly adapted to qualify young Noblemen and Gentlemen for situations in any of the public offices under Government, and for Parliamentary business. By Thomas Mortimer, Esq. In one large vol. 8vo. 9s. boards. Longman and Rees.

Cary's Universal Atlas, No. X. containing the following Maps:—the World, Denmark, and the East India Isles, 9s. full coloured, and 7s. 6d. outlined. Cary.

An Attempt to illustrate a few Passages of Shakspear's Works. By J. T. Finegan, 1s. 6d. Robinsons.

The Scum uppermost when the Middlesex Porridge-Pot boils over: illustrated with 3 plates, 4to. 2s. In 8vo. 1s. 6d. Hatchard.

Dodecaedron. An Astronomical Twelfth-Cake for the present year, 1s. Steel.

A House to be sold, a Musical-piece in two Acts, performed at the Theatre Royal, Drury-Lane. By James Cobb, Esq. 2s. Robinsons.

Novels.

Nobleman and his Steward; or, Memoirs of the Albany Family, a Novel. In 3 vols. 12mo. 12s. sewed. Lane and Newman.

Delphine.—By Madame de Stael Holstein. In 6 vols. 12mo. 1l. 1s. boards. Mawman.

Don Raphael, a Romance. In 3 vols. by G. Walker, Author of the Vagabond. Walker.

An entire new Romance entitled Bellgrove Castle; or, the Horrid Spectre! By T. H. White. In 4 vols. 12mo. 14s. sewed. Jee.

Eccentric Philanthropy, a Novel. In 3 vols. 10s. 6d. boards. Booth.

The Intrigue; a Tale translated from the German of Augustus Lafontaine, 1s. 6d. Bickerstaff.

The Vale of Conway, a Novel. By a Lady. In 4 vols. 12mo. 14s boards. Vernor and Hood.

A Tale of Mystery, a Novel from the French, of M. Ducray-Dumenil (and the original of the Melodrame now performed at Covent Garden Theatre). In 4 vols. 12mo. 16s. sewed. Lane and Newman.

Philosophy, Natural History, &c.

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New Projects, Public Works, and Events.

IMPROVEMENTS AT YORK-HOUSE.

THE approbation of York House, Piccadilly, and its additional buildings, will, probably, open a new system of building speculation, very useful and very desirable in the capital. It is divided into complete and detached sets of chambers, in the manner of the Parisian Hotels, or like those of our Temple and Inns of Court; and it is designed, principally for the residence of single gentlemen, who may wish to enjoy the advantages of a permanent or occasional residence in London, in a style of convenience and accommodation appropriate to their rank, unburthened by the enormous expence of an household establishment—the waste and annoyance of a retinue of servants—or the extravagant charges and noisy comfortless bustle of hotels. Part of the building is to be appropriated for the female servants, who take care of the apartments—and part for the residence of a *restaurateur*, to supply the gentlemen with dinners or suppers, and attendance, in good style, at their own apartments; for which purpose, each will be furnished daily with a bill of fare. The economy and satisfaction resulting from such a plan, bid fair to cause an adoption of similar institutions in the metropolis.

ERECTION OF A NEW CHURCH AT BIRMINGHAM.

A very numerous meeting of the respectable inhabitants of Birmingham lately took place, the object of which was to raise a subscription towards building a free church, which is much wanted, especially for the labouring classes of that populous town. No less a sum than 3000*l.* has already been subscribed. Mr. Inge, of Litchfield, has generously given a scite of land, upon which to build the church; and the Bishop of Litchfield and Coventry has offered to annex a prebend to it of the cathedral church of Litchfield.

NEW CHAMBERS, GRAY'S-INN GARDENS.

IT is in contemplation to build chambers on the east side of Gray's-inn Gardens, where the gardener's house now stands; by which the income of the Society will be increased five hundred pounds annually.—Gray's-inn-lane will be shut out from those chambers which look towards the King's-road, and the gardens very little diminished. The new sets are to be completed by next Autumn.

WAPPING DOCKS.

THE coffer-dam, at Bell-Dock, Wapping, has been finished, the quay wall of the dock built completely round for somewhat more than one third of its height, the wing walls nearly completed, the foundations of both locks are putting in, and the excavation is going on as rapidly at the season of the year will permit. The foundations of the external and party walls of the tobacco warehouses are nearly completed, and the walls in some places got up to the roofs. Great part of the foundations of five stacks of warehouses, on the north quay of the dock, are executed as high as the springing of the vaults.

IMPROVEMENTS AT WOOLWICH.

THE national improvements now carrying on at Woolwich, it is said, will amount to upwards of 500,000*l.* The late fire, among other precautions about to be adopted, has induced the Board of Ordnance to order the removal of the magazine and the laboratory to the opposite side of the river, to avoid danger from any future conflagration in their vicinity.

WEST INDIA DOCKS.

THE three warehouses belonging to these docks, which were finished last summer, now contain 24,000 hogsheads of sugar, besides other West India produce, as rum, coffee, &c. The cellars are perfectly dry and free from damps. Three more of these noble buildings of the same dimensions as the others, being now finished, more ships are permitted to unload, and as these will contain 24,000 hogsheads more, there is now warehouse-room for 48,000 hogsheads in all.

The

The breach occasioned by the accident to the Limehouse-bason, is not yet repaired, but it never for a moment prevented the admission of ships.

The directors have lately contracted for the building more warehouses, which are to be finished by the month of June next, and will contain 30,000 hogsheads, besides other goods.

The six warehouses already finished, are supposed to be the largest that have ever been built. The weight of goods deposited in each stack is above 4000 tons; three of them have been fully loaded, and remain perfectly firm and secure.

TRIAL OF COLONEL DESPARD AND OTHERS, FOR HIGH-TREASON.

ON Thursday, the 20th of January, the Sessions-House in Horsemonger-lane, Southwark, was opened at half past twelve, the judges nominated for the commission, Lord Chief Justice Ellenborough, Sir Simon Leblanc, Sir Allan Chambre, and Baron Thomson appeared in court. The commission was read, and the jury were called over by the clerk of the arraigns, when it was discovered that one of the fullest attendances was given by the persons summoned, as grand jurors, that ever was known. Twenty-three gentlemen of the county, among whom were Lord Leslie, Lord William Russel, Lord Viscount Cranley, Sir Mark Parsons, Sir John Frederic, were immediately sworn: after which a very learned and temperate charge was delivered by the Lord Chief Justice, in which the acts of the 36th and 37th of the present reign, referable to the accusation of the prisoners, was fully explained, and the caution necessary in receiving the evidence of accomplices was earnestly recommended. After his Lordship had examined the nature of the crime alledged, the terms of the indictment, the proof required, and the quality of that proof, the grand jury retired, and twenty-three witnesses underwent a prolix examination. At a short time past seven in the evening, Lord Leslie, followed by the other jurors, returned into court, and in his capacity, as foreman, declared that a true bill was found for high-treason against the following persons: E. M. Despard, John Wood, Thomas Broughton, Thomas Newman, Thomas Philips, John Doyle, George Sedgwick Wratton, Authur Graham, John Francis, Samuel Smith, John Macnamara, William Lauder, and Daniel Tindall.

The prisoners were then called into court, and were informed by the Lord Chief Justice, that a bill of indictment had been found against them for high treason by the grand jury, that a copy of it would be as usual, delivered to them, and a list both of the names of the witnesses and of the jurors proposed. His Lordship then informed them, that if they would name their counsel by this opportunity, the court would, probably, immediately comply with the prayer they should offer, and such counsel would be assigned them to conduct their cause. That should they be unprepared so to do, if they would send to the chambers of any of the Judges then present, similar indulgence would, no doubt, be shewn them.

Colonel Despard immediately proposed Mr. Serjeant Best and Mr. Gurney for his counsel, which was assented to by the court. None of the other prisoners were at that time prepared to nominate the persons who should conduct their defence. Lord Ellenborough then exhorted them to procure the best advice they could on a matter so important, and expressed his own readiness and that of his brothers on the bench, to comply with any fit application they should make. He then informed them that they would be arraigned on the 5th of February, and that on the 7th, their trials would probably commence. His Lordship being informed that the prisoners had nothing further to pray of the court, they were remanded, and the court was adjourned to the 5th of February.

OCCURRENCES IN AND NEAR LONDON.

Births.] In Mansfield-street, the Countess of Limerick, of a daughter.—At Limehouse, the lady of Charles H. Turner, esq. of a son.—At Winchmore-hill, the lady of Captain Cruden, of a daughter.—In Clevelandrow, the lady of R. Towneley, esq. of a son.—The lady of Lieut. Colonel Robert Crawford, of a son.—In King's Road, Bedford-row, the lady of Isaac D'Israeli, esq. of a daughter.—The Marchioness of Bute, of a son, being her first child, at the Marquis's house in South-Audley-street.—Mrs. Freeling, of the General Post-Office, of a daughter.—In St. James's-place, Mrs. H. W. Brown, of a daughter.—The lady of Charles Thelluson, esq. of a daughter.—In York-street, Portman-square, the lady of John Montagu Wynyard, esq. of the Coldstream regiment of guards, of a son.—In Harley-street, the lady of Sir Edward Pellew, Bart. of a son.—At Little Ealing, the lady of Lieutenant Colonel Drinkwater, of a son.—At Mill-hill, the lady of St. Andrew St. John, esq. of a son.—The wife of Moses Solomon, a Jew, of Stoney-lane, Petticoat-lane, of four children who are all likely to live.

Married.] Andrew Wedderburn, esq. to Miss Wedderburn, eldest daughter of John W. esq. of Clapham Common.—Robert Beevor, esq. captain in the royal artillery, to Miss Morrison of Salisbury-street.—George Favenc, esq. to Miss Cox of Millman-street, Bedford-row.—At St. James's Westminster, the Rev. W. Digby of Offenham, Worcestershire to the Hon. Miss E. E. Digby, Maid of Honor to Her Majesty.—The Rev. J. Watson, Vicar of Hackney, to Miss Caroline Powell, daughter of David P. esq. of the same place.—At St. George's Hanover-square, William Ord, of Fentham, Northumberland, M. P. for Morpeth, to Miss Scott, sister to the Countess of Oxford.—The Rev. J. Davis of Twickenham, to the youngest daughter of John Hughes, esq. of Morva, South Wales.—John T. H. Rawlins, esq. to Miss Baker, eldest daughter of William Baker, esq. of Bayford-bury in the county of Hertford.—At St. George's Hanover-square, Mr. Ponsonby to lady F. Villiers.—At Lady Cecilia Johnston's, Wimpole street, Anthony Merry, esq. late his majesty's minister plenipotentiary to the French Republic, to Mrs. Leathes widow of the late J. Leathes, esq. of Herring-fleet Hall in the county of Suffolk.

Died.] Mrs. Stainforth, many years housekeeper at Buckinghamhouse. — At Nottinghill house, Kensington, in the 78th year of her age, Mrs. Catherine Tutty.—Mr. Canner, one of the city marshals. The cause to which his death is attributed is somewhat remarkable. He had been to Queenborough to make enquiries relative to the parties accused of plundering a vessel wrecked on that coast, and had caught a severe cold. On his return to town his duty engaged him in procuring passages for some paupers: among the indigent persons who applied, one was afflicted with so loathsome a complaint that it was necessary to put him out of the room in which the lord mayor sat. The city marshal incautiously remained near this person, and some time afterwards remarked that he could not get the smell out of his nose. The infection had seized him, and in a very short period produced his death. He was a person of excellent character, and had rendered material service in completing the present system of Police in the metropolis.—At his house in Twickenham, in the 81st year of his age, Sir Richard Perryn Knt. late one of his majesty's barons of the exchequer. In Wimpole street, Lady Parker, wife of admiral Sir Peter Parker, sincerely and deeply lamented by her afflicted family and numerous friends. The many virtues and the active benevolence this excellent woman possessed, are too universally known to need any comment, and were fully evinced at the close of her well spent life.—At an advanced age, C. J. de Boeck, a native of Brussels. He was naturally attached to the study of painting, and from his infancy displayed the marks of a great genius in that art. In his youth he travelled to Italy, where he became acquainted with the works of the most celebrated masters, and soon acquired a perfect knowledge of the art. He returned to his native city where he produced several capital pieces. Leaving his native country he fixed his abode in England, committing the collection of his works to the care of one whom he considered his friend; but who basely betrayed his trust, absconded with the paintings, and has never since been heard of. This misfortune, as well as many others which he experienced in the course of his life, he bore with Christian patience. He kept a reputable school for some years at Bethnal green, where he first became acquainted with the family of the late Mr. Fairbone, who, when he was afterwards compelled by a reverse of fortune to quit the profession he had adopted, contributed in no small degree to the happiness of his latter years. He lost the use of his reason about a fortnight preceding his death...David Steel, of Little Towerhill, esq. He was universally respected by those who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, and has left a widow and large family to lament the irreparable loss of an affectionate husband and fond father in the prime of life. Mr. S. was originally employed in the Navy Office, but quitted his situation for the study of the law, and practised for several years with reputation as a barrister; he quitted the profession on his father's death and succeeded him in business as a book, map

and chartseller. The literary world is under great obligations to him for the very active part he took as one of the committee for obtaining the repeal of the duty on paper.—Mr. Charles Tweedie of the Navy Pay-office, Somerset Place. Not coming out of his bed room for a considerable time after his usual hour of rising, and no answer being given when he was called, a smith was sent for to break open his bed room door, when he was found lifeless on the bed, having shot himself through the head with a pistol which lay near him. Evident symptoms of derangement had been for some time observed in him, and the same morning on which he committed the fatal deed he was to have breakfasted with Lord Minto with whom he had been acquainted for a great number of years, and who then intended to consult a physician on his state...After being delivered of a still-born infant Mrs. Greville, wife of Colonel Henry Greville, of Hanover square. The many virtues she possessed, render her loss deeply regretted not only by the fond husband, but also by an extensive circle of acquaintaince...Aged fifty, Mr. Nathaniel Scarlett. He received his education at Kingswood school under the patronage of the late Rev. John Wesley. He was by trade a shipwright, but leaving that employment, he became an eminent accomptant, and conducted the commercial almanack. For many years past the study of the sacred scriptures was both his employment and delight. Under his direction, and at his expence, a translation of the New Testament was performed from the original Greek in the year 1798, and which has since been published under the name of "Scarlett's Translation," and has received general approbation. In 1801 he published a small quarto work entitled "a Scenic Arrangement of Isaiah's Prophecy, relating to the Fall of Babylon." At the time of his decease he had written and methodically arranged a curious work called "*The Millenial Age.*"..At the house of her daughter the honourable Mrs. Damer, in Upper Brook-street, the Rt. Hon. Countess Dowager of Aylesbury. Her ladyship was a daughter of the late and sister of the present Duke of Argyle; she was first married to Charles Bruce, Earl of Aylesbury, who left her a widow in 1747; in December following she was married to the late General Conway, by whom she had the above mentioned daughter Anne, who is a widow of the Hon. John Damer, elder brother of the present Earl of Dorchester...At her house in Argyle street, the Rt. Hon. Lady Viscountess Bateman relict of the late Lord Bateman. Her remains were interred in the family vault at Shobdon Court, Herefordshire. Her ladyship was the niece of Sir..Sambrooke, Bart. and aunt to the present Lord Sackville. An attempt to enumerate the good actions which the generosity of her ladyship prompted her to perform, would be both difficult and useless; but if unexampled munificence to all those who were destitute of comfort and whose distresses came within the scope of her charitable enquiries; if the prayers of the fatherless and widows who, by her fostering hand were relieved from the miseries of want, testify the value of a person who from the amplitude of her means had the power of so widely diffusing her bounty, the loss occasioned by the death of her ladyship may be deemed almost irreparable. —At her house in Albemarle street, Mrs. Levy, a rich Jewess. Mrs. Levy was advanced in years and formerly gave fashionable parties; but within the last seven years she became a valetudinarian, and during the latter part of her life lived in such a recluse manner, that even the neighbours did not know her. Her retinue however was still retained, and the same equipage kept up as in her days of splendor. The carriage regularly appeared every morning at the door, though it was seldom used. The last time she appeared in public was at Bath, where her eccentric appearance and behaviour were the topic of conversation daily in the pump room and other places. Although she was usually in town during the fashionable season, no one was admitted to see her, and the summer was always passed at her villa at Richmond. Mrs. Levy died immensely rich; in her banker's hands property was vested to the amount of 125,000l. No will has yet been found, nor is it known whether she has any relations to inherit her fortune.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

BEDFORDSHIRE.

Died.] At Bedford, Mr. William Watkins, an eminent merchant of that town, and treasurer for the county of Bedford...At Bromham, after a very severe illness, which she bore with truly Christian fortitude, Mrs. Richards, relict of the late Rev. Mr. Richards, many years vicar of that parish.

BERKSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. John Harris, of Reading, to Miss Bevington of Gracechurch street, London...Mr. Warry, boot and shoemaker of Reading, to Miss Boswell of Winchester...At Speen, Mr. Isaac Parsons of Marsh Benham, to Miss Berriman of Speen.—At Old Windsor church, Capt. Codrington of the navy, to Miss Hall.

Died.] Mrs. Rusher, wife of Mr. John Rusher, grocer in Castle street...Mrs. Rutton, late of the George Inn, Reading...In the 80th year of his age, John Bagnall, esq. of Early Court...At Windsor, Mrs. Proctor of Park street, Reading, aged 88...At his house, in Sutton Courtney, aged 71, Thomas Justice, esq. formerly Captain in the Berkshire militia, and one of his majesty's deputy lieutenants for this county.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

Married.] The Rev. W. Nettleship, rec-

ter of Fairfold, Lincolnshire, to Miss Buckley of Langley Park, in this county.

Died.] Lady Bowyer, relict of Sir W. Bowyer, Bart. late of Denham in this county.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Married.] Mr. John Hignell, jun. of All Saints Churchyard, Cambridge, to Miss Martin, eldest daughter of Mr. John M. late of Spinney Abbey..At Ely. Mr. Raynor, draper and hosier, to Miss Riot, daughter of Mr. John R. farmer of Steeple Bumpstead, Essex...At Ely, Mr. Charles Boyce, to Mrs. Fox of the Ship Inn. At Newmarket, Mr. Francis Smallman, training groom to the Prince of Wales, to Mrs. Lister of Newmarket.

Died.] After a lingering illness which she bore with fortitude for many years, greatly lamented by all who knew her, Mrs. Townsell, wife of Mr. T. of Little Wilbraham, in this county...At Ely, in the 31st year of her age, Mrs. Kempton, wife of Mr. Kempton, jun. grocer at Wisbech...William Moore, gent. one of the coroners for the isle of Ely...In the 47th year of his age, Mr. James Russell, of a mortification occasioned by a kick which he received from his horse when hunting a few days before. He has bequeathed 100*l.* to Addenbrook's hospital, Cambridge. After a lingering illness, Mrs. Spencer, wife of Mr. William Spencer, cook of Christ College, Cambridge. — Mr. Poole, farmerof Moulton, near Newmarket. He was apparently well, and a corpse in the course of half an hour.

CHESHIRE.

Married.] At Gresford, John Sorton Hughes, of Croes Howel in the county of Denbigh, esq. to Miss Eliza Jones of Plasynllan in the same county...At the same place, Mr. J. S. Rogers of Chester, to Miss Ann Hughes of Croes Howel...Samuel Brittain, esq. of Upton, near Chester, to Miss Hicks, younger daughter of the late Colonel Hicks, formerly of Chester...Mr. Joseph Jones, high constable of Chester, to Mrs. Parsonage, of the Roebuck publichouse in Foregate street.

Died.] Mrs. Evans, wife of Mr. Vincent, E. of the Bear and Billet public house, Chester.....Mr. John Barnes, for many years clerk to Mr. Bowers, druggist of Chester; a man of singular probity, and possessing the unalloyed esteem of those who were acquainted with him...Miss White, eldest daughter of Mr. White, goaler, of Chester. .. At Macclesfield, Mr. Samuel Goodwin, many years one of the proprietors of the coaches between Manchester and London. His death was awfully sudden, having retired to rest apparently in good health the preceding night, and being found dead in the morning...It is a remarkable fact, that an old waiter of Mr. Goodwin's who had long and faithfully served him in public life, when an inn keeper, had often in a sort of presentiment declared, that to use his own phrase " when his master died he would die too," and strange to say, the poor old man survived his master only one day.

CORNWALL.

Married.] At Anthony church in this county, Thomas Hare, esq. of Stow Hall, Norfolk, to the Hon. Ann Graves, second daughter of the late Rt. Hon. Adm. Lord Graves, and sister to the present Lord G. of Thanckes.

Died.] At Marazion, Miss Lydia Grenfell, after languishing some years under a consumption which she bore with the resignation and fortitude of a Christian...At Falmouth, Mrs. Deake, wife of Captain D. of the Earl Gower packet. Her loss will be severely felt by the poor of that place to whom she was a liberal benefactress.

CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORELAND.

Married.] The Rev. Edward Fawcett, of Carlisle, to Miss Eliza Grisdale, second daughter of the Rev. Dr. G. of that place. —At Ulverston, the Rev. Mr. Harrison, of Grimsargh, near Preston, to Miss Alice Thompson of the former place.—Mr. Henry Pearson, of High Dyke, near Cockermouth, to Miss Elizabeth Martin of the same place. —At Gretna Green, Mr. Richard Noble, eldest son of Mr. Rowland N. of Longdale, to Miss Rowlandson of Kirkbeck Fells, both in the parish of Orton, Westmoreland.

Died.] Mr. Thomas Shepherd of Penrith.—At Mortonhead, near Carlisle, Mr. John Stoddard, manufacturer.—At Cockermouth, Mrs. Sarah Ramsey, a maiden lady in an advanced age.—At Lonningfoot, in Lamplugh, after a long and painful illness, Mr. Peter Atkinson, in the 70th year of his age.—At Whitby, Mrs. Ann Bumbles, at the advanced age of 94. Two sisters lived with her in the same house, one older, the other somewhat younger, and their united ages amounted to 260 years.—At Kendal, Mrs. Hunter, wife of Mr. Benjamin H. wine merchant.—At Whitehaven, the Rev. James Favel, in an advanced age.—At New Church, in Ravenstondale, aged 61 years, suddenly, the Rev. John Shorrock, minister of the perpetual curacies of New Church, and Walton-le-Dale.—Suddenly, in English-street, Carlisle, Mr. Charles King, spirit merchant. — Aged 74, the Rev. Wilfred Clark, of Standing-stone, forty years vicar of Wigton. He had officiated at church that day in the morning and evening service, and was walking to Moorwhaite to baptize a child, when meeting with a young woman he complained of sickness, and requested her to let him lean on her shoulder, but at the moment she was offering him the requested support, he fell down, and expired.

DERBYSHIRE.

Married.] At Ashover, in this county, Mr. William Barber, of Sheffield, butcher, to Miss Hodgkinson of the former place.— Mr. George Bakewell, to Miss Ann Swift, both of Derby.—Mr. William Debank, of Cromford, in this county, to Miss Needham of Sheffield.—Mr. John Heathcote, of Shef-

field, to Miss Catharine Marsh of Dronfield, in this county.

Died.] After a lingering illness, Mr. Henry Horrocks, of Derby, aged 34.—At Wirksworth, Mr. Nuttall, of the Crown Inn, sincerely regretted by his friends, and acquaintance.—At Chesterfield, in the 40th year of his age, Mr. Robert Auld, liquor merchant, sincerely lamented by his relations and friends, and by the poor in particular, to whom he was a liberal benefactor.—Miss Walker, a maiden lady, advanced in years.—Aged 78, Mr. Edward Hollingshead of Derby.—At the same place, in her 20th year, Miss Mary Bateman, daughter of Mr. Charnel B.—Aged 87, Mr. Blackwall of Blackwall.—Mr. Richard Wilde, of Hassop, near Bakewell, aged 82.

DEVONSHIRE

Married] At St. Thomas's Church, near Exeter, Mr. John Hore, brewer, to Miss Smerden, daughter of the late Rev. Fulwood S. vicar of Ottery St. Mary.—At Otterton, Mr. John Baker, of Littleham, to Miss Mary Tillman of the former place.—At Exeter, T. Morris, esq. of Weymouth, to Mrs. Yeatman, widow of the late Rev. Henry Farr, Y. rector of East Brent, Somerset.

Died.] At his house in Exeter, Norton Nelson, esq. formerly of Gatcombe, near Totness. He was a man whose character affords not even a solitary instance which entitled him to praise or respect.—Forbidding in his manners, and of the most depraved mind; he lived and died universally despised, and execrated by every one who holds virtue in respect, and vice in abhorrence.—After a long illness, much respected, Mrs Mayne, widow of the late Mr. Samuel M. of Exeter, hot-presser.—At Newton Abbot, Captain Richard Vavasour, of the Royal Navy, aged 84 years. He was an excellent and a valiant officer, an affectionate husband, and a sincere friend. He was married fifty years, and leaves a widow and numerous friends to deplore his loss.—At Plymouth Dock, aged 70, — Collins, esq. for many years master caulker of the navy dock-yard at that port. He had from ill health retired on a superannuation of his full salary. He was a gentleman of mild and unassuming manners, and died greatly lamented and beloved by a large circle of friends and acquaintance.—At Annary, near Biddeford, Mrs. Jackson, wife of William B. J. esq. a lady in whom the advantages of a sound and cultivated mind were united with the most amiable qualities of the heart. The premature death of a beloved son threw her into a lingering indisposition, which gradually gaining ground on a constitution never very robust, terminated her existence.—At his house, in the Circus, Exeter, Mr. Alderman Walker, whose amiable manners and conduct, both in public and private life, entitled him to general esteem and respect.

DORSETSHIRE.

Married]. At Netherbury, Mr. Legge of Mapperton farm, to Miss Crode, daughter of Mr. C. of Millplash.—Mr. Daniel Penny, mason, of Sherborne, to Mrs. Jane Minifie, widow, being his sixth wife.—At Winborne, Mr. Joseph Longman, schoolmaster, of Child Okeford, to Miss Ann Gutch, daughter of the late Rev. Robert Gutch, many years master of the free grammar-school, Winborn.—Mr. John Strickland, town-clerk, of Dorchester, to Mrs. Applin, widow of Mr. John A. surgeon.

Died.] Edward Greathed, esq. of Udden's-house. He had spent the preceding day mostly in company, appeared to have no symptoms of ill health, but was remarkably cheerful and pleasant, and thus retired to rest. In the morning Mrs. G. spoke to him, and at length not obtaining any answer, she stretched out her hand, and found him lying by her a corpse!—Mrs. Brewer, wife of Mr. Thomas B. of Chettle.—At Yeovil, Mrs. Phelips, relict of the late Rev. John P. in whom the poor have lost one of their best benefactresses.—At Sherborne, much respected, after a lingering illness which he bore with the greatest patience and fortitude, Mr. Fisher, late a surgeon on board his majesty's ship, Dictator, of 64 guns.—At Lyme, Mrs. E. Norman, aged 24, sincerely lamented by her afflicted husband, and a numerous train of friends.—At Affpiddle, in this county, Peter Stanley, a gipsey, who was, perhaps, one of the most extraordinary characters of his fraternity. He was born in Hampshire, in the year 1721, and there was hardly a family in the villages of that and the neighbouring counties of Wiltshire, Dorsetshire, and Somersetshire, to which he was not known. In his youth he was remarkably athletic and sprightly; and in the gymnastic exercises of the day generally bore away the palm of victory. His family, or tribe, was very extensive, and much more respected for their honesty and peaceable demeanor than is usually the case with this description of people. Some years since he celebrated the birth-day of one of his children on the Downs, between Whitcombe and Blandford, in Dorsetshire, with great festivity, to which he invited some of the neighbouring gentry, and entertained several visitors with feats and diversions, in which the *tawny brotherhood* were the performers, and gave great pleasure and satisfaction.

ESSEX.

Married.] At Newport, in this county, William Larken, esq. of Pickeridge Herts, to Miss Pochin, second daughter of George P. esq. of Newport.—The Rev. Mr. Gray, rector of Twinsted, to Miss Chapman, of the same place.—Joseph Grove, esq. of Woodford, to Miss Goldie, eldest daughter of Major General G. of Goldie Leigh, near Dumfries.—Mr. Wilshire, surgeon, of Wea-

thersfield, to Miss Wedd, daughter of Mr. W. of Foulmere, Cambridgeshire.

Died.] After a long and very painful illness, which he bore with uncommon fortitude to the last moment, C. A. Crickett, esq. of Smyth's Hall, in this county, and M. P. for Ipswich.—At his house, at Woodford, aged 58, Henry Poole, esq.—At his brother's house, Berner's street, London, William Henry Campbell, esq. of Liston Hall, in this county.—Suddenly, Miss Matilda Kersteman, second daughter of Jeremiah K. esq. of Canewdon.—At Thaxted, in the 91st year of her age, Mrs. Barnard, relict of Mr. John B. of Highgate's farm, Little Sampford.—Mr. Adam Keys, surgeon and apothecary at Rayleigh, formerly of Londonderry, Ireland. — Aged 92, Susannah White, relict of Mr. James W. of Broxted. —At Colchester, John Grigs, a barber, aged 84. He estimated that, on an average, he had operated on the chins of six persons daily for the last 60 years of his life, and consequently that he had shaved 131,400 beards.

GLOCESTERSHIRE.

Married.] In London, O. Anbury, esq. of Thornbury, in this county, to Miss E. Douglas, sister of W. Douglas, esq. of Newman street.—T. Fielding Manning, esq. to the widow of Nathaniel Osborne, esq. of Tormarton.—Tho. Partridge, esq. of Stroud, to Miss Lediard, daughter of Philip L. esq. dry-salter, of Bristol.—Mr. Robert Wright, clothier, of Painswick, to Mrs. Knight, widow of the late Mr. K. an eminent clothier of the same place.

Died.] At his house in Barton street, near Glocester, sincerely regretted, the Rev. J. Hardy.—William Holbrow, esq. of Leonard Stanley, in this county.—Miss Webb, dau. of Mr. Thomas Webb, of Didmarton.—Aged 44, Mr. James Digger, an opulent farmer of Lowerfield farm...At Winchcomb, Mrs. Ashmore, of Cheltenham, a widow lady, of exemplary piety...Mrs. Gillet, of Farmington. ..At Newland, with that calmness and resignation which are the effects of an exemplary and well spent life, Mrs. Probyn, wife of Edmund Probyn, esq...At Cheltenham, Capt. Crowder, of the Inniskilling dragoons. He was within a few days of being united to an accomplished young lady of a most respectable family at Bath...In the 91st year of her age, Lady Wheate, relict of the late Sir George Wheate, of Leachlade.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. Marstom, of Kingsbury, Warwickshire, to Miss E. Birgum, youngest daughter of Mr. Thomas Birgum, of Aston Ingham, in this county...At Hereford, Mr. Weston, to Miss Faukener, both of Shrewsbury.

Died.] At Eaton Bishop, aged 70, Mr. William Tully, a respectable farmer of that place: his death will long be lamented by a numerous circle of friends; and in him society has lost one of its most valuable members. ..At Peterchurch, Mrs. Garrett, wife of Mr. G. of that place; amiable in her disposition, and engaging in her manners, she will be remembered with regret by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance...In the 50th year of his age, Mr. Henry Hawkins, barge owner and coal merchant, of Hereford... Mrs. Evans, wife of Mr. Robert E. of Alton Court farm, near Ross. She went to bed at the usual time, was soon taken ill, and died in a few minutes.

HERTFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At the cathedral, St. Alban's, Mr. Benjamin Rooke, jun. attorney of Hertford, to Miss Kinder, daughter of Wm. K. esq of St. Alban's.

Died.] At Forty Hill, Master Geo. Smith, son of Mr. S. of Hemel Hempstead, of a scarlet and putrid fever...Aged 77, Dr. Breton, of Hoddesdon, late of Northampton...At her brother's house at Hoddesdon, Miss James, of Dunmow, Essex.

HUNTINGDONSHIRE.

Died.] At Huntingdon, in the 78th year of his age, the Rev. Robert Hodson, M. A. rector of All Saints, and vicar of St. Mary's in that borough; rector also of Offord Cluny in this county, and a prebendary of Lincoln. ..In London, William Fowler, esq. of St. Neots.

KENT.

Married.] Lieut. B. Simpson, of the Royal Navy, to Miss Johanna Godfrey, daughter of Mrs. G. St. Margaret's, Rochester...At Brighton, the Rev. Mr. Brooks, to Miss A. Hicks, of the Old Ship...At Lenham, Mr. Richard Jones, to Miss Brackenbury... Dr. Fenton, to Miss Rose, daughter of the Rev. William R. rector of Beckenham...At Upper Deal, Thomas Backhouse, esq. late Captain in the 83th regiment, to Miss Charlotte Iggulden, youngest daughter of John I. esq. of Deal...At Upper Deal, Captain Owen, of the Royal Navy, to Miss Cannon, daughter of John C. esq. of Middle Deal... At New Lodge, Halkhurst, James Collins, jun. esq. to Miss Hamer, eldest daughter of the late Joseph H. esq. of Demerara.

Died.] At the house of his son-in-law, Mrs. William Vine, at Wittersham, Mr. John Ramsden, in the 66th year of his age, a gentleman much respected by all his friends, remarkable for his hospitality, and one of the best shots in this county...At Rochester, the Rev. Mr. Bathurst, a minor canon of the cathedral, and vicar of St. Margaret's in that city...At St. Nicholas', Thanet, in her 69th year, Mrs. Oakley, relict of Tho. Oakley, esq. of Deal...At Greenwich, Mrs. Maule, wife of S. J. Maule, esq...In the 59th year of his age, Thomas Barrett, esq. of Lee, near Canterbury...At Folkstone, in her 85th year, Mrs. Toes, post-mistress of that town; a person truly religious and benevolent: her charities to the poor were numerous...At Godmersham, after a long illness, Mrs. Ann Finn, aged 30 years... At Canterbury, at the advanced age of 90, Mrs.

Mrs. Catherine Mantell, relict of the late Mr. Thomas M. surgeon of Chilham, and daughter of the late Rev. John Nicholls, rector of Fordwich... At his house in Greenwich, Lieutenant General Ayre, of the royal artillery.

LANCASHIRE.

Births.] The wife of James Woodward, labourer, of St. Helen's, in this county, of three girls, who, with the mother, are likely to do well. The mother is now in her 50th year, and the father upwards of 65...The lady of R. Cardwell, esq. of Blackburn, of a son.

Married.] Capt. Andrew, to Mrs. Banton, widow of the late Mr. B. of Lancaster, merchant...At the collegiate church, Manchester, Mr. Joseph Beddle, merchant, to Miss Sarah Pallows...At Liverpool, Mr. Wm. Hitchen, merchant, to Miss Webster, dau. of the late Capt. W...Mr. John Holroyd, of Oldham, cotton manufacturer, to Miss A. Turner, of North Owram, near Halifax...At the collegiate church, Manchester, Mr. Rich. Wilkinson, marine insurance broker, to Miss Howard, daughter of Mr. James H. of Manchester...At the same place, Mr. John Heywood, of Moss-side, to Miss Jackson, of Withington...Mr. Charles Jones, merchant, to Miss M. Welch, of Liverpool.

Died.] Mrs. Buckley, of Ashton-under-Line, widow of the late Mr. Joseph B...At her brother's house, near Blackburn, in her 22d year, Miss Jane Hand, daughter of the late Charles H. esq. of Park-Hall, Staffordshire...Mr. John North, merchant, of Liverpool, aged 73 years...After only four days illness, aged 47, Mr. Edw. Norris, cabinet-maker and auctioneer of Manchester; a man much respected as a cheerful companion and a friendly character...After a long illness, Mr. Tho. Heamer, of Salford, school-master. ..Miss Ellen Parker, youngest daughter of T. Parker, esq. of Alkincoats, near Colne. ..John Simpson, esq. of Hart hill, one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for this county, whose memory will long be respected by his friends and the public. As a magistrate he discharged the duties of his station with strict impartiality...The Rev. Henry Heathcote, rector of Walton, near Liverpool, and brother to the Dowager Countess of Macclesfield...The following is an affecting instance of mortality in one family: Mr. Henry Redcliffe, innkeeper, of Haslingden, had 4 children, the eldest, about 8 years of age, was buried on Christmas-day last, and on the Monday following the remaining 3 died within a few hours of each other.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

Birth.] At the Rectory House in Loughborough, the Lady of the Rev. Dr. Hardy, of a daughter.

Married.] Mr. Gadsby, clock and watch-maker, to Miss Ward, both of Leicester... Mr. John Forsell, of the same place, draper, to Miss Coltman, daughter of Mr. C...Mr. Farley, to Miss Blackhall, sister of Mr. B. draper, of Nottingham...At Loughborough, Mr. S. Adams, printer and bookseller, to Miss Shuttlewood of the same place...Mr. James Garner, of Hinckley, hosier, to Miss Gunton of the same place...At St Mary's church, Leicester, by the Rev. Mr. Robinson, Mr. William Oldacres, of Little Orton-house, near Atherstone, to Miss Read, of Sutton.

Died.] At Leicester, Mr. Edw. Bankart, hosier...Mr. Prior, an eminent grazier of Desford...At Lutterworth, aged 50, Mrs. Oliver, wife of Mr. O. bookseller.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

Married.] Lieut. Samuel Porter, of the 10th regiment of foot, to Miss Partridge, of Lincoln.....At Scampton, the Rev. John Nelson, of the above city, to Miss Charlotte Ann, the second daughter of the late Cayley Illingworth, esq. of Scampton...Mr. Watson, of Gainsborough, to Miss Hullam, of Nottingham...Mr. Soulby, surgeon and apothecary, to Miss Barton, both of Louth...At Melton Ross, Mr. Towers, of Hull, linen-draper, to Miss Sergeant, dau. of Mr. S. an eminent farmer of the former place...At Louth a couple was lately married, the bridegroom having disposed of a former wife, about 6 weeks before, for 36s. 6d...At Gainsborough, Capt. Samuel Crabtree, of the Phosphorus Newcastle trader, to Miss Laughton, both of the above place.—At Barton, Joseph Goodwin, esq. of Brigg, to Miss Bennet, of Barton.

Died.] Aged 32, Mrs. Miller, wife of Mr. M. school-master of Stamford.—Mr. Wm. Robinson, of Branston, near Lincoln, farmer, aged 65. He was found dead in a barn not far from his own dwelling, and is supposed to have died in a fit...In the prime of life, Miss Mary Pilley, of Seabrooke, near Lincoln...Mr. Tho. Cartwright, of Cammeringham, farmer and grazier, aged 40...Mr. John Blackburn, a respectable farmer at Colby. Having been at Winterton, at a public meeting, just after he had mounted his horse, the animal reared and fell back upon him in the street, by which accident he was killed upon the spot. Mr. B. was in the 60th year of his age.

MONMOUTHSHIRE.

Died.] At Monmouth, after a short illness, Mrs. Fleming, wife of Mr. F. of Incelane in that town...At Newton, near Monmouth, George Griffin, esq. after a very short illness, in the 59th year of his age.

NORFOLK.

Married.] In London, Charles Morley Balders, esq. of West-Barsham, in this county, to the Hon. Miss Hare, daughter of Lord Ennismore.—Captain Jacob Hare, of Yarmouth, to Mrs. Cordy, of St. Giles's, Norwich...Mr. William White, to Miss Sarah Scolding, of Norwich...John Harding, gent. of the Excise-office, to Mrs. Wade, widow of the late Mr. William W. of Ipswich...In London, Mr. Richard Calton, of Fakenham, attorney at law, to Miss E. Turner, of Tavistock, one of the daughters of the late Geo.

T. of Barbon, by Kirkby Lonsdale, Yorkshire, esq.

Died.] At Wymondham, aged 75, the Rev. Richard Drake, rector of Mileham, Little Fransham, and Eccles, in this county. His piety, his evenness of temper, his humanity, and benevolence, secured him the esteem and affection of his neighbours; and few men have gone to the grave more truly and more deservedly lamented... Aged 82, Philip Walker, gent. of Lowestoft.—Sincerely lamented, in the 68th year of his age, Wm. Cockell, esq. of Attleborough; a man, whose strict integrity and goodness of heart will render his memory long respected... After a severe and lingering illness, Mr. Hen. Stort, of Lynn; he possessed a philanthropic and comprehensive mind, and was remarkable for the intrepidity and independence of his spirit, the acuteness of his remarks on men and manners, and the eccentricity of his conduct... In his 71st year, Mr. Nathaniel Springall, some years since a considerable manufacturer in Norwich. After spending a cheerful evening, as usual, he rose the next morning at his accustomed hour, gave a direction to a servant for the market, and was waiting for his barber, who, on entering his room, found him reclining on a chair, at the same instant he silently expired.—Aged 63, the Rev. John Twells, rector of Caston and Rockland All Saints, in this county. He had not alighted from his horse many minutes before he expired... After a lingering illness, much respected by all who knew him, Mr. Robert Case, youngest son of Wm. C. esq. of Lynn.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. John Callis, of Mears Ashby, to Miss Martha Sibly, of Harrington... At Long Buckby, in this county, Mr. Lea, of Birmingham, to Miss Wills, of the former place....Also, Mr. Robinson, of Dunstable, to Miss Mary W. sister of the above lady.

Died.] At Peterborough, in the 56th year of her age, Mrs. Hake, wife of the Rev. Mr. H. and niece of the late General Philipson. She was dressing to go out in the evening, when she was seized with violent convulsions and expired in a short time....In consequence of a fall from his horse, Mr. S. Redgrave, of Boughton, near Northampton..... At Stoke Doyle, in the 21st year of his age, Mr. Wm. Lucas Capron, eldest son of Mrs. Thomas C. late of this town.....Truly respected by all her acquaintance, in the 75th year of her age, Mrs. Hill, of Northampton, relict of the late Benj. H. esq. receiver general of the land-tax, &c. for the counties of Northampton and Rutland.

NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.

Births.] The lady of the Hon. Cha. Grey, M. P. for Northumberland, of a son.—The lady of J. J. H. Hopper, esq. of Wilton Castle, Durham, of a daughter.

Married.] At Earsdon, the Right Hon. Lord Delaval, to Miss Knight.—At Tynemouth church, Mr. Miles Jordison, master mariner, to Miss Walker, both of Dockwray-square, North Shields.—Mr. Geo. Taylor, master mariner, to Mrs. Young, of Sunderland... At Corn-hill, North Durham, Ralph Compton, esq. of Learmouth, Northumberland, to Miss Isabella Darling, of the former place.....At Bishop Wearmouth, Charles Page, esq. of London, to Miss Margaret Page, of Hendon, both grand children of the Rev. Mr. Ward, of Beverley, in Yorkshire.

Died.] At Wark, near Simonburn, aged 80, Mrs. Smith, wife of Mr. John S. of that place.....In his 44th year, lamented by all who knew him, Mr. John Hudson, partner in the house of Snowball and Hudson, wharfingers, in Newcastle. The exercise of his taste and skill in the leading ornaments of the British garden is well known to most of the neighbouring amateurs, and his zeal in the pursuit, added to his unexampled success in the various prize exhibitions of the auricula, the tulip, the pink, and the carnation, first prompted the publication of his *Florist's Companion*, a work, which, though avowedly a compilation from the writings of others, has acquired a degree of celebrity, in the humbler walks of Life, far beyond his most sanguine expectations.....At North Shields, Mr. William Coppin, aged 45. It is generally believed, that the unfortunate marriage of his daughter with a pretended banker, was the occasion of his death.....At Kibblesworth, near Durham, aged 84, Mr. Jos. Snowdon.....At Durham, Mr. F. Rippon, merchant of that place, aged 64.....At Gateshead, Ann Birtley, at the great age of 106.... William Fearon, esq. barrister at law and recorder of Berwick on Tweed.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Birth.] At Southwell, the lady of the Rev. John T. Becher, of a daughter.

Married.] The Rev. Mr. Hodgson, of Campsall, and vicar of East Drayton, to Miss Newcombe, of Barmby.

Died.] Mrs. Swann, wife of Mr. Christopher S. of Nottingham. She has left an affectionate husband, and numerous relatives and friends, to lament her loss.....At Newark, Mrs. Pennell, wife of the Rev. Dr. P. vicar of that place.....At Thetford, at the advanced age of 96, Mrs. Ward, a lady who had practised the obstetric art for upwards of 70 years. She buried three husbands, and brought into the world more than fifteen thousand souls.

OXFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Henley, Henry Whorwood, esq. of Hedington, to Miss Treacher, niece of Sir John T.....The Rev. W. Brown, of Woodstock, to Miss Eliza Frith, of Kentish-town, Middlesex.....The Rev. Wm. Mills, M. A. fellow of Trinity college, to Miss Burn, of Warley, in Essex.....At Walsingham, Mr. William Woodman, of Topsham, Devon, to Miss Bathurst, only daughter of the late Mr. B. the wealthy bookseller of Fleet-

Fleet-street, London. Mr. W. was married to Miss B. about a year ago, without the consent of Chancery, of which she was a ward. The repetition of the ceremony is supposed to have been occasioned by the apprehension of some legal informality when it was first performed.

Died.] At Cuddesden, aged 28, the Rev. Thomas Davies, M. B. of Jesus college, Oxford.....At her house at Eweline, Mrs. Sarah Lane, widow of Mr. John L. in the 84th year of her age.....Aged 68, Mr. Richard Dickinson, of St. Peter's in the East, Oxford....Much lamented, aged 47, James Wastie, esq. of Ensham....At Cropredy, aged 64, Mr. Samuel Anker, a very respectable grazier and farmer of that place....Aged 67, Mr. William Stevens, of Oxford. ....At Mount Beacon, Mrs. Billingsley, relict of the Rev. Philip B. rector of Newington, in this county, and niece to the great Earl of Hardwicke. This excellent woman had long retired from the busy world, devoting herself to piety and acts of benevolence....Mr. Walker, an eminent surgeon and apothecary, of Bampton..Mrs. Frances Tilson, sister of the late John T. esq. of Watlington Park.

RUTLAND.

Married.] Mr. John Hare, farmer, of Ketton, to Miss Rowlatt, of the same place.

Died.] Aged 78, suddenly, Mr. Day, of Geeston, near Ketton..Mr. Larrat, an eminent farmer of North Luffenham, aged 78.

SHROPSHIRE.

Married.] At Shrewsbury, Mr. Griffiths, merchant, of London, to Miss Lloyd, of Llanerchrochwell, Montgomeryshire —Mr. Wm. Jones, barge-owner, to Mrs. Yardley, both of Shrewsbury....Mr. Richard Langford, of Prees, to Miss Wood, only daughter of Mr. W. of Whitchurch....At Alveley, Mr. Skelding, of the Lake House, to Miss Mary Clare, of Mose, near Bridgnorth.

Died.] The Rev. Turner Edwards, vicar of Oswestry and Llansilin, rural dean of the deanery of Marchia in the diocese of St. Asaph, and one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for this county. He was a kind and affectionate husband and father, a friendly neighbour, and an upright, intelligent, and active magistrate.....Mrs. March, wife of the Rev. Mr. M. of Hope Bowdler...Mr. Thomas Griffiths, of Woodbeach Mill, near Bishop's Castle, aged 95...Henry Cressett Pelham, esq. of Counde-hall, in this county, formerly a commissioner of the customs, and father of H. C. Pelham, esq. late M. P. for Lewes.....At Longdon, in his 70th year, Mr. Hesketh, formerly of Shrewsbury; a man much esteemed for the probity of his manners and his integrity through life.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

Married.] At Bath, the Rev. Mr. Coxe rector of Bemerton, Wiltshire, to Mrs. Yeldham, relict of Thomas Yeldham, esq. Russia merchant, and daughter of Stephen Shairp, esq. the British Consul General in Russia...At Bristol, Rich. Bowzer, esq. of Highwood house near Hendon, Middlesex, to Miss Diana Ainsley Elliot, daughter of Philip E. esq. of Berkeley square...Mr. Burnet, surgeon, to Miss Mary Bernard, daughter of William B. esq. of Bristol.

Died.] In Northumberland buildings, Bath, Mrs. Winsloe, wife of Thomas W. esq. of Twickenham. She had been at a ball on the Monday evening in full health and spirits, was seized with an apoplectic fit the next morning at breakfast, and died within twenty minutes to the great affliction of her numerous family...At his brother's house in Wimpole street, London, after a short illness of a fever, Azariah Pinney, esq. second son of John P. esq. of Somerton Erly, in this county. This young gentleman was partner in the house of Tobin, Pinney & Tobin, as West India merchants in the city of Bristol, and a few years since served the office of sheriff for that city. His junior partner, Henry Hope Tobin died about a month since of a similar disease...At Bath, after a tedious illness, Thomas Stokes, esq. late of Hanshawe house, Gloucestershire, one of the justices of peace for the county of Monmouth, and formerly an attorney in extensive practice in Bristol...At his house, on St. Michael's hill, Bristol, Mr. Archibald Robe in his 62d year...At Prideaux castle, after a few days illness, W. Brune Prideaux esq. son of Mrs. Prideaux in Sidney place, Bath, whose amiable disposition and gentle manners endeared him to all; he was an affectionate husband, a dutiful son, a kind master and sincere friend...John Wildon, esq. aged 40, a man whose goodness of heart, will cause his loss to be severely regretted by his friends...At her lodgings in Bath, the countess of Selkirk.

SOUTHAMPION.

Birth.] At Belmont House, Warnford, the countess of Clanricarde of a son & heir.

Married.] At Southampton, lieutenant Tucker, of the navy, to Miss Eldridge, daughter of Mr. Thomas E. timber merchant of that place...Mr. Shenton, of the Abbey Mill, Winchester, to Miss Young, of Twyford...Mr. William Wary, of Reading, to Miss Boswell of Winchester.

Died.] At Romsey, Mr. George Cole, late a builder at Southampton...Suddenly, after eating a hearty supper, Mrs. Rogers, wife of Mr. R. surgeon at Droxford...Mrs. Manbridge, wife of Mr. M. of the George Inn, Hambledon...At Southampton, Mr. Gilbert, hair dresser; Mr. Haslock, cutler; Mr. Steele, father of Mr. W. Steele, merchant, and Mr. Taylor, plasterer...At Gosport, Thomas Curry, esq. many years justice of peace for this county...In Church lane, Portsmouth, Mrs. Collins...At Newport, Mr. Russell and his wife, Mrs. R. within 24 hours of each other.....Mr. Callcot, many years proprietor of the Oxford

ford waggon...Mr. Thomas Yoke, miller of Havant. As he was returning from Wickham, whither he had been on a visit to his daughter, the night being very dark he missed his way and unfortunately fell over the rails of a chalk pit on the side of Portsdown hill and was killed on the spot.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Newcastle under Lime, Mr. William Johnson, agent to the Liverpool waterworks, to Miss Stone of Cobridge, near Newcastle...E. Clark, esq. of Stafford, to Miss Cope, daughter of the late John Cope, esq. of Liverpool...At Stoke upon Trent, Mr. T. Ansell, of London, to Miss Martin, niece of Mr. George M. of Lane End...At Seighford, Mr. G. Wood, to Mrs. Martin, both of Aston, near Stafford...At Wolverhampton, Mr. Joseph Price, of Bilston, to Miss Ann Pedley, of the former place.

Died.] Aged 93, Mrs. Birch, relict of the late Thomas B. esq. of Lapley...Aged 80, Mr. William Drewry, of Stafford...At the same place, Mr. Daniel Charlton...At Acton Trussel, Miss Barlow, daughter of Mr. B. of Cowley...Aged 65, Mr. William Sutton, of King's Bromley...At Litchfield, Mrs. Barker, wife of John B. esq...After a long indisposition, Mrs. Smith, relict of the late Mr. Henry S. attorney at law, Wolverhampton...Mrs. Brown, of Litchfield, widow of the late Mr. B. of Moat row, Birmingham...At Huntley Hall, Philip Bulkeley, esq. aged 81...Universally esteemed and regretted by all who knew him, Mr. Walter Lyon, surgeon, of Tamworth, aged 63.

SUFFOLK.

Married.] Mr. Thomas Frances, to Miss Simpson, daughter to Mr. S. of the boarding school, Mendlesham...Mr. Joseph Harding of the Excise office, Ipswsch, to Mrs. Wade. Mr. John Thomson, of Stowmarket, to Miss Turner of Needham market...Mr. I. P. Rolle, of Colchester, to Miss S. Smith, of Woodbridge.

Died.] At Lowestoft, aged 81, Philip Walker, esq....Most sincerely and deservedly lamented, Mrs. Clark, wife of Peter C. esq. of Ipswich. The girls of the Green school, instituted by her, are by her death deprived of their most assiduous and generous benefactress, as indeed are the poor of every class...At his house at Bath, Philip Champion Crespigny, esq. He was formerly king's proctor and was returned M.P. for Aldeburgh, 1780 and 1784. He was a man of extensive knowledge, possessing a taste for literature, and was in habits of intercourse with the higher ranks in this country. He wrote two numbers in the periodical paper, entitled *The World* which was published 1753..6, though at that time he must have been very young: a proof that his taste and his talents were however mature, as the *World* was enriched by contributions from the most distinguished wits of that period. Mr. C. was married four times, and has left several children by his different marriages. His last wife survives him.

SURRY.

Births] At Walton on Thames, the lady of Richard North, esq. of a son...At his house on Clapham common, the lady of W. Wilberforce, M.P. of a son.

Married.] At Ash in Surry, the Rev. James Beaver, rector of Childrey, to Miss Henrietta Hasley, eldest daughter of Henry H. esq. of Henley park...At Preston, Jacob Wood, esq. of Benson house, Croydon, to Miss Jane Watson, daughter of John W. esq. of Preston...At Wandsworth, Charles Watkins of the Middle Temple, London, esq. to Miss Mary Williams, second daughter of the Rev. Thos. Williams, vicar of Alfriston, Sussex.

Died.] At his seat at Ham, vice admiral Sir W. Parker. He was a very able officer, and distinguished himself in the memorable actions of the 1st of June and 14th of Feb. under those great and illustrious commanders, Lords Howe and St. Vincent...At Clapham, Abraham Wilkinson, esq. of Dawson street, Dublin, and one of the directors of the Bank of Ireland.

SUSSEX.

Married.] The Rev. Mr. Brook, of Brighton, to Miss Ann Hicks, dau. of the late Mr. John H. of that place...Capt. Snook of the 18th regiment of foot, to Miss Woods of Chichester..... Mr. J. Mannings, watchmaker, to Miss Osborn of Chichester...At West Bourn, lieut. Sagger, of the royal marines, to Miss S. Souter, of that place..... Mr. Middleton, dissenting minister of Lewes, to Mrs. Davey.

Died.] At Chichester, Mr. Lacy, senior, aged 85. He never drank any wine or spirits during the whole of his life.....At Brighton, Mrs. Bull, wife of John B. esq. ...Mr. Fairmaner of Chichester, aged 82.

WARWICKSHIRE.

Married.] George Lipscomb, esq. surgeon at Birmingham, formerly captain commandant of the Warwickshire volunteer infantry, and deputy recorder, of Warwick, to Mrs. Hopkins, late of Stratford upon Avon.—At Walsall, Mr. James Underhill, merchant, of Birmingham, to Miss Blackham, of the former place.—Mr. John Eborall, to Miss Mary Waterfall, both of Coventry.—At West Bromwich, Mr. William Tilsley to Mrs. Roberts, both of Birmingham.—At the last mentioned place, Mr. Edward Bickley to Miss Elizabeth Cooper, of Oldbury.

Died.] In her 27th year, after an illness of four years, which she bore with exemplary patience and resignation, Miss Harris, eldest daughter of Joseph Harris, organist in Birmingham.—Universally lamented, Mr. Richard Parsons, ironmonger, of Dudley, in the 43d year of his age.—At Birmingham, Mr. Edmund

Edmund Darby, file maker, of Cherry street.—Mrs. Susannah Sly, aged 64, relict of Mr John S.—Mrs. Cannock, wife of Mr. C. of Colmore street.—Mrs. Proctor, aged 80, wife of Mr. P. formerly of the Golden Cup, in Little Charles street.—Aged 94, Mr. Philip Holmes at Solihull—At Harborne, in the 65th year of her age, Mrs. Mary Betson.

WILTSHIRE.

Married] Mr. W. Jackman, of Great Bedwin, aged 86, to Miss Jane Scarlet, aged 19.—Mr. Burnalle, portrait painter, of London, to Miss Higham, of Marlborough.

Died.] At Salisbury, Mrs. Ann Chafin, daughter of the late John C. esq. of Chettle, in the county of Dorset, (for which county he was representative in Parliament forty years) and sister of the Rev. William C.—At Norton Bavant, Stephen Ball, aged 100. He enjoyed his health and faculties till within a few days of his death, and was employed upon Horton Bavant farm upwards of 80 years as a labourer. At Heytesbury, in his 67th year, respected and regretted by all who knew him, James Sturrock, esq. a major in the army, and formerly an officer in the 11th regiment of foot.—At Bradford, Mr. William Mundy, clothier, in the 60th year of his age.—In London, Mrs. Dunning, wife of Captain D. of the Wilts Militia.—John Blake, esq. of Salisbury, formerly an eminent solicitor of Essex street, Strand; a valuable and respectable member of society, and universally lamented. — Mrs. Long, of Whaddon House, near South Wraxall, aged 81 years.—At Wilton, John Shaw, aged 87 years, 46 of which he had been groom to the late and present Earl of Pembroke. — At Malmesbury, the Rev. John M. Moffatt, minister of a presbyterian congregation at that place, in the 52nd year of his age. He was the author of some much esteemed publications on devotional subjects; and at the time of his death had just completed a work relative to the ancient town and abbey of Malmesbury.

WORCESTERSHIRE.

Married] At Blockley, the Hon. and Rev. George Rushout, brother of Lord Northwick, to Lady Caroline Stewart, daughter of the Earl of Galloway. After the ceremony the new married couple set off for their residence at Burford, in Shropshire; at which place, and at Tenbury, their union was celebrated with much festivity; an ox was roasted whole in each town, and distributed amongst the populace.—Mr. Weston, of Fearnal Heath, to Miss Cresswell, of Holloway, London.—John Baker, esq. of Frith street, Soho square, to Miss Scott, of High street, Worcester.

Died.] Mr. James Lane of Norton, near Bromyard, aged 87; universally lamented by his relatives and friends.—At his house, in the Foregate-street, Worcester, Henry Vaughan Jeffreys, esq.—Mr. Shenstone of Bromsgrove.—Aged 77, Mr. Joseph Gears of Wick.

YORKSHIRE.

Birth.] At Grange, near Wakefield, the Right Hon. Lady Amelia Kaye, of a daughter.

Married.] Mr. Stephen Parkinson, of Bradford, worsted manufacturer, to Miss Haley, of Great Horton, near that place.—Mr. Ledger, dry-salter, near Brighouse, to Miss Holdsworth, of Mirfield.—Mr. Buxton, of Hebden Bridge, to Miss Mary Lord, daughter of Mr. James L. of the same place, surgeon.—Mr. Robert Stansfield, of the Lodge, to Miss Walker, of Mearclough-Bottom, both near Halifax.—Mr. J. Mullings, Poynton, of Sheffield, to Miss Mary Blagdin, of Attercliffe.—Mr. Thomas Pullan, of Bradford, linen-draper, to Miss Varley, of Staningley, near that place.—Mr. Wm. Day, of Tyers Hill, near Barnsley, to Miss Ellen Day, of Ackworth, near Pontefract—At Leeds Mr. Thomas Inkersly, jun. to Miss Teale, daughter of the late Mr. John T.—Mr. Thomas Brunton, grocer, to Mrs. Waddington, both of Leeds.

Died.] At York, in his 72nd year, Robert Jardine, esq. late of Worksop, Notts, a gentleman much respected hy all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.—At Wakefield, Mrs. Poynton, relict of the late Mr. John P. formerly of Syddall-house, near Ferrybridge.—In the 65th year of his age, Mr. Thomas Thornton, of Little Horton, near Bradford, worsted manufacturer.—Aged 102 years, Mr. James Thompson, father of Mr. James T. of Hull, ship-chandler.—At Wakefield, aged 67 years, after a long and painful illness, which she bore with great patience, and christian resignation, Mrs. Peterson, the wife of Henry P. esq. sincerely lamented by her friends and relations, and much regretted by her indigent neighbours, to whom she was a liberal benefactress.—In the 64th year of his age, Mr. Thomas Jones, of Bradford, surgeon, for many years in partnership with James Kenion, esq. of Leeds.—Mrs. Heaton, of Painthorpe, near Wakefield.—Aged 72, Mr. William Walker, of Wakefield, apothecary.—Mrs. Swainson, of Skipton, in Craven, a maiden lady, aged 70 years.—Aged 18, Miss M. Whitehead, youngest daughter of the late Mr. Matthias W. of Street, near Bradford, woolstapler.—At Easington, aged 84 years, Mr. W. Richardson, of Hull, ship-broker.

OCCURRENCES IN WALES.

Birth.] At Bangor Castle, the lady of the Hon. Robert Ward, of a son.

Married.] At Carnarvon, Hugh Revely, esq. secretary and nephew to Lord Redesdale, to Miss Owen of that place.

Died.] The Rev. Dr. Jones, curate of Llandrillo yn Rhos, leaving a wife, and seven small children, the eldest only eleven years of age, to lament his death. In his conduct as a minister of the gospel, he was truly exemplary, and it is to be hoped that

his life and doctrine will make a lasting impression on the flock which was entrusted to his care.—At Swansea, Thomas Cooke, esq. late of Kings' Norton, Worcestershire; the architect of the county goals of Glocester, and Stafford. His loss is universally regretted, and his charitable and benevolent deeds will be long remembered by the neighbouring poor. At Haverfordwest, Miss Mary Roch, youngest daughter of Nicolas R, esq. of Palkiston, in the county of Pembroke; a most amiable young lady.—In the 65th year of her age, Mrs. E. Taylor, sister of the late Mr. Robert T. of Llwyn-y-Knotie, near Wrexham.—Aged 66, Mr. Robert Jones, of Tyn-Llan, Llanarmon-yn-Yale, Denbighshire.

OCCURRENCES IN IRELAND.

Births.] The lady of P. D. Latouche, esq. of a daughter.—In Dublin, Viscountess Powerscourt, of a daughter.

Married.] At Ardfry, county of Galway, Lord Clonbrock, to the Hon. Miss Blake, only child and heiress of the Right Hon. Lord Wallscourt, and grand-daughter of the late Earl of Louth.—At Dardis-town Castle, county of Meath, H. Smith, esq. eldest son of Henry S. esq. of Beabeg, to Miss Osborne, only daughter of Henry O. esq. of Dardistown, Castle.

Died.] At Mount Panther, in the county of Down, the Right Hon. Francis Charles Annesley, Earl Annesley, Viscount Glerawly, and Baron Annesley.—At Raphoe, Mrs. Hawkins, lady of the Lord Bishop of Raphoe.—At Mount Juliet, the seat of the Earl of Carrick, Mrs. Tunnadine, relict of J. T. esq. and mother of the Countess of Carrick.—John Harry Bland, esq. lieutenant in his majesty's Fifeshire regiment of fencible infantry, and first clerk under the treasurer, ordnance-office, Dublin.—At Boynelodge, county of Meath, Bartholomew Barnewall, esq. and his wife, Mrs. B. They lived together 55 years, and at length departed within five days of each other.—At Galway, John Kelly, esq. M. D. a man of unsullied integrity, and eminent professional ability.—In Kilmainham goal, where he had been confined since his arrest at Oliver Bond's in March 1798, Mr. Lawrence Griffin, the last and only remaining of the Irish state prisoners.

OCCURRENCES IN SCOTLAND.

Births.] Mrs. Grant, of Kilgraston, of a son.—At Newton-hall, East Lothian, Mrs. Hay Newton, of Newton, of a son.

Married.] At Lasswade, John Buckham, esq. of Bush, to Miss Margaret Scott, daughter of the late Captain Robert S.—At Glasgow, Robert Bog, esq. merchant of Glasgow, to Miss Andrea Campbell, daughter of the deceased James Goodlate C. esq. of Auchline.—At Aberdeen, James Morgan, esq. late from Jamaica, to Miss Agnes Duncan, daughter of the late Mr. Robert D. merchant in Aberdeen.—At Edinburgh, Dr. Alexander Williamson Anstruther, to Miss Beatrix Johnston, daughter of Andrew J. esq. of Pittowie.

Died.] At his house, Old Bank Close, Edinburgh, Mr. Robert Stewart, writer.—At Bath, Lady Cumming, relict of Sir J. Cumming of Edinburgh.—At the manse of Dufus, in the 60th year of his age, the Rev. John Reid, minister of that parish.—At Edinburgh, the Right Hon. Lady Rachel Bruce, daughter of William, Earl of Kincardin, sister to the late, and aunt to the present Earl of Elgin, and Kincardin.—Mr. Alexander Tweedie, jun. partner in the house of Messrs. James Inglis, & Co. merchants, Edinburgh.—Mr. George Dickson, youngest son of David D. esq. of Nithbank.—At New Galloway, Captain John Stodhart, much and deservedly regretted.—At Burntisland, aged 70, Mr. John Hutcheson, merchant, there.—At his house, in Glenartney, Donald M'Intyre, of Blairchary, esq.—At Edinburgh, John M'Gowan, esq. a gentleman well known for his classical learning, and his taste in the fine arts.—At Cromartie, Alexander Mackenzie, M. D. in the 86th year of his age.

DEATHS ABROAD.

On the 17th of November last, died at at Bennington, in the state of Vermont, America, D. Stratton, the son of Mr. J. S. in the 20th year of his age. This unfortunate young man was, in 1791, seized with what is called the *sciatica*, and at different periods he suffered a dislocation of most of his joints. For the last eight years he was unable to step from his bed, and all his joints were gradually dislocated, and rendered useless, even those of his fingers. During the last six years he had never been turned in his bed, nor removed, except on the bedstead. Three years ago his jaw became fixed, and continued so to the time of his death; all his sustenance was administered in slices so thin as to be forced into an orifice about one eighth of an inch wide, and the disorder affecting his eyes, deprived him of sight for three years. He afterwards became entirely deaf with one ear, and received no liquid for two years before his death, but what he sucked through a straw. It is remarkable that he retained his senses throughout this long period. In his last moments he called his relatives together, bade them an affecting farewell, and expired without the appearance of pain.

At Grenada, the Hon. George Vere Hobart, late governor of that island.

At Altona, the Right Hon. Dower Lady Clifford, mother of the present Lord Clifford, in the 91st year of her age.

At Paris, of a decline, the Hon. Temple Luttrell, next brother to the Earl of Carhampton. By his death without issue, the estate of Swallowfield, in the island of Jamaica, comes to his brother, the Hon John Olmius, one of the commissioners of his majesty's excise.

MARINE

MARINE ACCIDENTS.

The Enigheit, Strecker; and Freheiten, Ehwan, from Bourdeaux; Venus, Lonberg, from Rouen; Anna Christina, Precken, from Lubeck, were frozen in near Cronstadt, on the 11th November.

The Grenville, Marshall, of Whitby, Coal loaded, is lost near Bridlington; Crew saved.

The Trojan, Mann, from Newcastle to Jamaica, is on shore on Deal Beach, and it is feared will be lost.

The Sincerity, Priddis, from Dartmouth to London, is on shore on Fairness Rock, near Margate, and bilged. Part of the cargo landed without damage.

The Sarah, Coleman, from Liverpool, with corn, is returned to Yarmouth, leaky, after being on Newcome Sand.

The Phœbe Ann, Gardner, from Philadelphia to Antwerp, put into New York the 15th November, having experienced very bad weather.

The Sally Suter, is on shore on Green Island, near Quebec, but expected to be got off.

The Mary, Capt. F. Sprag, from Sunderland with coals, is wrecked in the Texel.

The Vrow Susannah, Thyson, from Hambro' to Havre, is lost near Catwick.

The Woodford, Guest, from Liverpool to Hambro', is stranded at Vlieland, on the Coast of Holland; the cargo expected to be saved.

The Sir Thomas Pasley, Neale, from Newfoundland to Leghorn, is on shore on the Island of Majorca.

The Commerce, Rand, for London, with 150 hds. of sugar on board, was totally lost in a gale of wind at St. Kitt's, on the 9th Nov.

The Gainsborough, Kavannagh, from Rotterdam to Belfast, is got into Margate with loss of rudder, and very leaky, having been on Fairness Rock.

The Tradesman, Watson, from Lynn to Wakefield, is got into Grimsby, after being on shore on Saltfleet, and the cargo discharged.

The Brig N. S. del Portal, De Liberano, from Ostend to Cadiz and Seville, has been found at sea without any person on board, and carried into Ramsgate.

The Mary, Jones, from the Bay of Fundy to Halifax, is lost, and all the crew.

The Hoop Van Hoe, Jacobs, from London to Amsterdam, being leaky, was deserted about 10 miles from the Texel. Captain and crew arrived at Elsinore.

The Princess of Wales, Young, from London, was cut through by the ice near Petersburg, Nov. 9. and is full of water. A small part of the cargo saved.

The Mary, Sieman, from Amsterdam to New York, is lost near New York. Part of the cargo saved.

The Faithful Sally, Burke, from Jamaica to Cork, which put into Charleston, in distress, is condemned there.

The Elizabeth, M'Allister, from Nova Scotia to Newfoundland, was lost at Newfoundland, in September last.

The Diligent, Porvior, from Quebec to Newfoundland, was stranded in the river St. Lawrence 9th ult.

The Esperanza, Magrath, from Petersburg to Malaga, is lost near Westerwick, on the coast of Sweden. Part of the cargo and materials saved.

The Nelly, Walmsley, for Rotterdam, is stranded at Liverpool; but little of the cargo saved without damage.

The Sophia Frederica, Breslach, from Stettin to Oporto, has put into Norway, and been obliged to unload to repair.

The True Briton, arrived at Portsmouth, left China the 26th May, in company with the Canada, ———, Nile, ———, and Minorca, ———; the former put back leaky; parted with the others soon after sailing.

The Fame, Harvey, arrived in the Downs from Zante, spoke on 5th Dec. off Cape Spartal, the Scarbro', Elliot, from Newfoundland to Genoa; she had lost her boats. Also the Gannet, ——, from Newfoundland to Civita Vechia, with loss of bowsprit.

Captain Thompson, of the Dove, arrived in the river, from St. Ube's, fell in with the Jacob Hendrick, from Charleston to Hambro', in distress, having lost most of her sails and boats.

The sloop Welcome, Watson, in Ballast, is upset and sunk off Lowestoff; one man saved.

The Selby, Peters, from London to Jamaica, sprung a leak in Margate Roads, and is returned to the river.

The Stonehouse, ..., of and from Plymouth, bound to Shields, is lost in the Humber.

The Duke of Clarence, Fawkner, from Quebec for Liverpool, was totally lost 28th Sept. in river St. Lawrence.

The

The Bellona, Nichols, from Cadiz to New York, has been deserted at sea by the crew.

The Fingal, Kreniken, from Onega to Brest, is on shore near Onega, and it is feared will be lost.

The Three Friends, Flynn, from Cork to Lisbon, is stranded near Ferrol; cargo expected to be saved.

The Earl St. Vincent, Waters, from Zante to London, is reported to be lost off Malta.

The Iphigenia, (a Dane) Cranwell, from Genoa to Hambro'; and the St. Antonia, Salas, from Spain, were lost 7th instant near Guernsey.

The Lively,.., from London to Harlingen, was lost early in December.

Le Volcan, ——, from Dunkirk to New Orleans, was stranded near Shoreham, 26th ult. but is expected to be got off.

The Peggy, Welch, from Oporto to Cork, was spoke with by the Duke of York packet, arrived from Lisbon on the 24th of December, 15 leagues to the westward of the Rock. She had lost all her masts, and three of the crew, in a heavy gale, and was leaky, making for Lisbon.

An English Merchantman was lost 23d of December near Cape La Hogue. The crew consisted of thirty, nine of which were drowned.

The Defiance, Long, from London to the South Seas, is lost on the Coast of France, and eight people drowned.

The Friends, Martin, from Cork to Gibraltar, is lost at Lisbon; crew saved.

The Hercules, Drabe, from Memel to Leer, is totally lost on the Coast of Jutland. Crew and part of cargo saved.

The Mermaid, Blackett, coal loaded, is lost near the Texel.

The George, Gray, with coals, for London, is lost in the Swin.

The Sea Nymph, Storey, from Hambro', has received much damage by striking upon a rock in the Tyne.

The Nancy, Lyall, of Dundee, was wrecked near Bamborough Castle, on 16th ult.

The Providence, Jansen, from Bremen to Lisbon, was drove on shore near Calais, on the 18th ult.

The Bremerlee, Bell, from Bremen to Hambro', is lost.

The Juno, Clark, from Philadelphia to London, is on shore at Plymouth.

The Jonge Jan Swaarts, Soers, from Amsterdam to Bayonne, is lost at Plymouth.—Crew saved.

The Unanimity, Mitchell, from Cork to London, is lost at Plymouth...Only one boy saved.

The Baltimore, ——, from Baltimore to Liverpool; and the Northumberland, from Liverpool to Newcastle, run foul off Holyhead...The former is sunk in that harbour.

The Œconomy, Basset, from Shields to London, is lost on the Ship Wash...Crew saved and landed at Sunderland.

The Ocean, Atkinson, from the Baltic to Margate, is lost on the Coast of Holland... Crew saved.

The Hindostan, (a country ship) from China to Calcutta, is lost near Mocoa.

The Rio Nova Packet, Cunduit, from Valentia to London, is wrecked near Penzance...12500 dollars saved.3 men drowned

The Edward and Mary, Nichols, of Penryn, bound to the Mediterranean, is lost at Penzance.

The Peggy, M'Callan, from Liverpool, was lost on Dundalk Bar, 25th December. Crew saved.

The Retrieve, Charter, from London to Bremen, is wrecked near the Texel...Crew saved —Great part of the cargo expected to be saved.

The Earl St. Vincent, late Waters, from Zante to London, reported to be lost, is put into Malta in distress.

The Abundance storeship, from Portsmouth to Gibraltar, is on shore near Newtown, Isle of Wight.

The Sally, Curten, from Lisbon, which was stranded at Parkgate, is got off, and arrived at Liverpool 4th inst.

TheJames, Leavy, from Liverpool to Cork and Jamaica, was lost near Waterford, 28th Dec. cargo and crew saved.

The Mona, Foulkes, from Jamaica to Liverpool, is totally lost off Bonmahan, near Waterford; crew saved. Part of the dollars and some bales of cotton saved.

The Caldicot Castle, from Quebec to Liverpool, is put into Crookhaven with loss of mizen mast, rudder, and other damage.

The Olive Branch, Barker, from Hull to Naples, is put back leaky. Cargo landing.

The Carlisle, Gibson, from Baltimore to Amsterdam, was spoke with 28th December, about 50 miles to the westward of Scilly.

The Primrose, Bell, from London to Hambro', is lost near the Texel.

The De Hoop, ..., from Norway to Trieste; and the Hardwick of Dover, bound to the West-Indies, are put into Penzance with damage.

The Diana, (a Dane), bound to Havre, was drove on shore near Boulogne, 28th Dec. but expected to be got off.

The Mary, Montburne, from Newfoundland to Quebec, is lost in the river St. Lawrence, with nine other vessels.

The Aurora Merrick; and the Redbridge, ..., from London, are reported to be captured in the Pacific Ocean, and carried into Valparazo.

The Jeune Frederick, of Embden, was lost 20th December, at Memissan, near Bourdeaux.

The Lucy, Craig, from Newfoundland to Barbadoes, has been deserted at sea. Crew taken on board the Harlequin, arrived from Demerara.

The

The Mary (of Sunderland) Duncan, with coals, for Plymouth, was lost the 6th inst. on Spurn Point, on the Yorkshire coast.

The sloop Two Brothers, Clayton from Lanelly to Caermarthen, foundered on 4th. inst. in the Bristol Channel.

The Neptune, Hepburn, from Shields to London, was totally lost the 8th inst. on Scroby Sand.

The Lydia, Bowce, from New York to Newry, was lost 2d November at Long Beach, near Shrewsbury.

The Sarah, Stone, from Russia to Georgetown, South Carolina, has been deserted at sea by the crew.

The Earl St. Vincent's, ..., of and from Plymouth, is lost at Cork.

The Advice, Harris, of South Shields, coal loaded, was lost 17th ult on Hasbro' Sand

The New Mary, Tweedle, from Yarmouth for Leith, is on shore near Hauxley, Northumberland.

The Catherine, Carlton, from Embden, is totally lost on Winterton Beach.

The Levant, Roskruge, from Liverpool to Venice, is on shore near Venice; crew saved.

The Brutus, Price, of Rochester, bound to the West-Indies, has been deserted at sea. The captain drowned; the crew taken off the wreck by Capt. Perrin, of the Richard, arrived at New York from London.

The Danish brig Onderneening, Johannes, from Rotterdam to Marseilles, is on shore on a sand near Margate; the crew saved.

The Abundance storeship, from Portsmouth to Gibraltar, that was on shore at the Isle of Wight, is got off with little damage.

The Grocer, Mayor, of Hull, bound to London, is on shore near Yarmouth.

The Squirrell, with coals, from Newcastle to London, is on shore near Yarmouth; only 3 men saved.

The Ceres, Thompson, and the Flying Fish, Millar, from London to Whitby, are on shore near Whitby.

The Good Intent, of Rye, Harmden; and the De Jonge Calsbuk, Banker, from Amsterdam to Lisbon, are on shore on the Main, near Margate.

The Good Intent, Brown, from Hartley to London, is on shore near Yarmouth; only 3 men saved.

The Active, Hornby, from London to Greenock, is lost on Nailand Rock, near Margate; 9 of the crew drowned.

The Hope, Sluboom, from Rotterdam to Alderney, has cut her cables in Margate Roads, and gone to Whitstable.

The Wasa Wall, Calaminus, from Cadiz, to Rotterdam, is wrecked at Cuister, near Yarmouth. Three of the crew drowned.

The Hindostan, Bailston, from London to China, is lost on Margate Sand; about 20 of the crew drowned.

The Supply, Johnson, from London to Pensacola, is put into Margate, with loss of an anchor.

The Pilgrim, Smith, from Hambro' to Hull, put into the Frith of Forth 9th inst. where she had been on shore and received some damage.

The Jong Jacob, Reurds, from Amsterdam to London, is on shore near Lowestoff.

The Elfreede, Woller, bound to Antwerp; the Howe; M'Iver, to Malta; the Active, Millet, to Trinidad; the Rio Nova, Appleby, to Jamaica; the Lady Shaw Stewart, Parry, to Montserratt; the Friendship, Ross, to Madeira and Barbadoes, and several other vessels, having lost anchors and cables in the late gales, have put back to the Nore.

The brig Elizabeth, Smugo, from .... to Lisbon, is on shore on Deal Beach.

The Providence, Bidwell, from London to Exeter, is lost near Exeter.

The Bonavista, Martin, from Newfoundland to Poole, is put into Ilfracombe, in distress.

The George Frederick, Callo, from Copenhagen to St. Croix, is lost near Aldborough. Crew saved.

The Friendschaft, Mews, from Amsterdam to Rouen, is on shore near Aldborough. Part of the cargo saved.

The Addra, Morris, from Boston to Newfoundland, was lost 5th December, near Ferryland.

The Peel, Stephenson, from Hull to Oporto, is put into Yarmouth, with loss of anchors.

The Ratification, Dowell, from Cowcale, to London, is lost near Weymouth.

The Actæon, Smith, from Christiana to Rochester, put into the Humber 11th inst. leaky.

The Mercury, Martin, is returned to the Humber, with loss of an anchor and cable.

The Quatre Freres, of Nantes, Gateman, from Antwerp to Bourdeaux, was driven on shore 23d ult. near Calais.

The Hope, Hutchons, is on the mud near Greenhithe, after being on shore on the Nore Sand, and cutting both cables.

The Eliza & Mary, of Newcastle; the Isabella, ...; the Anne, of Sunderland; and the Anne, of Shields, are lost near Shields.

The John & Robert, of Shields, is on shore near that port, but expected to be got off.

The Were, Tomlinson, from Cadiz to Leith and Hull, was driven on shore the 9th inst. near Alnwick, but expected to be got off; part of the cargo and stores saved.

The Williamson, Wrangham; and the Alexander, Watson from London to Hambro', are put into the Humber with loss of anchors and cables, having been blown out of the Elbe.

The Robert, M'Gregor, from Greenock for Hambro', is put into the Humber, after being to the entrance of the Elbe, and delivering part of her cargo.

The Drie Friends, Jansen, from Baltimore to Amsterdam, is put into the Humber, with loss of an anchor and cable, after being within five miles of the Texel.

The Vrow Margaretta, ..., from Bourdeaux to Amsterdam, was lost on the Holderness Coast, the 11th inst.

The Bremen Packet, Wise, from Hull to Bremen, is towed into Newcastle, with loss of masts; the mate and 4 people washed over-board.

The Sophia Albertina, Haas; and the Freede, Volkman, from Dantzig to Hambro' are put into Newcastle.

The Meanwell, Holliday, from Bourdeaux to Hull and Newcastle, is on shore at St. Andrew's; part of the cargo landed at Dundee.

The Isabella, Phillips, is lost near Newcastle.

The Ruby, Burnett; and the William, Reay, are on shore to the northward of Newcastle.

The Nancy, of Dundee, from Sunderland, is wrecked near Holy Island.

The Lark, Perry, from Limerick to the North West Fishery, is lost. Crew saved.

The Catherine, Davis, from Wexford to Liverpool, was lost 29th Dec. near Strangford. Two men drowned.

The sloop Nancy, of London, Pinsent, from London to Portsmouth, is got into Torbay after being much damaged and dismasted on the 10th inst. near Portsmouth.

The William, Amott, of Whitstable, bound to Sunderland; the Orwell, Ritches, from Ipswich to Leith; the Sidney Smith, Briggs, from London to Hull, are on shore near Yarmouth. Crews saved.

A vessel, supposed the Hope, of Aberdeen; and a very large foreign ship; supposed a Dutch or Danish East-Indiaman, are lost near Peterhead, and all the crew of the latter.

A brig, in ballast, from Bremen to Newcastle, is on shore near Peterhead.

The Commerce, late Ward, of Bridlington, from Dantzig, is lost near Peterhead, with all her crew.

The London, Pinkney, from London to Shields, in ballast, is on shore on Maplin Sand.

The Mary, Dawson, from Dublin, is stranded near Drogheda.

The Mary, Wheatley, from Dublin, and the Fanny, Crawford, from Irvine, are on shore near Drogheda.

The William and Mary, ..., from Dublin to Wexford; and the Bachelor, Howlin, from Dublin, are stranded near Wexford.

The Hero, Elson, from Newfoundland to Waterford, is stranded at Baltimore, Ireland.

The Nra. Sa. del Carmen, Casas, from Petersburg to Barcelona, is put into Corunna dismasted.

The Friends, Gibson, from London to Petersburg, put into Wisby 11th December, to winter.

The Patroclus, Robinson, from Leibeau for Hull, is on shore near Elsinore, and lost anchors and cables, but expected to be got off.

The Drie Gebroders, De Boer, sailed from Dover for Embden, the 10th of April, and has not since been heard of.

The Providence, Watt, from Whitehaven to Dublin, was totally lost the 6th Inst. and all the Crew.

The Hector, Davies, from New York to Hambro', was wrecked near Flambro' Head 17th inst. One man drowned. A small part of the cargo saved.

The Three Sisters, Tizard, of Bridport, from Plymouth to Tenby, is on shore near Penzance. Crew saved.

The Flora, Kleen, from Bourdeaux to Hambro', is put into the Humber, with loss of anchors and cables.

The James, Butchart, from Christiansand, is lost near Arbroath. Crew saved.

The Jeune Alexandre, Bardol, from Port-aux-Prince to Bourdeaux, is arrived at La Flotte, off Rochelle, with damage.

The Ann, Messenger, from Leghorn to Liverpool, is lost near Ivica.

The Dumfries, Gibson, from Dumfries to Liverpool, was lost 9th inst.

The Hope, Liddell, is lost at Prior's Haven, off the Yorkshire coast.

The Surprize, Carter, from Liverpool to Rotterdam, put into Newry 7th. inst. with loss of anchor and cable.

List of Bankrupts from Dec. 23, 1802, *to Jan.* 22, 1803.

ADAMSON, James, Manchester, merchant. (Partington, Manchester)

Banks, C. York, bookseller. (Tate, York)

Brooks, J. Liverpool, brewer. (Clement, Liverpool.)

Castley, R. Doncaster, horse dealer. (Luckett, Basinghall-street.)

Chapman, J. Liverpool, merchant. (Duckworth and Co. Manchester.)

Cripwell, Tho. Ruddington, Nottingham, hosier. (Middlemore, Nottingham.)

Danks, Tho. Oldbury, Salop, innholder. (Johnston, Inner Temple.)

Davies, R. Lamb-street, Spitalfields, cheesemonger. (Davies, Ely-place.)

Delvalle, J. Savage-gardens, tobacco-brok. (Pullen, Fore-street.)

Epps, W. and J. Epps, Epsom, innkeepers. (Wild, Warwick-square.)

Fawcett, T. late of the Old Change, merchant. (Pering, Lawrence, Paunmey-hill.)

Fellows, E. Camberwell, haberdasher. (Pearce and Dixon, Paternoster-Row.)

Fisher, J. Priestfield, Thornhill, York, white clothier. (Scholefield, Horbury)

Forth, N. Kirby Moor-side, York, druggist. (Tate, York.)

Haswell, P. Little Guilford-street, carpenter. (Parker and Co. Essex-street.)

Higgins,

Higgins, J. and R. Higgins, Birmingham, platers. (Lowe, Birmingham.)
Hill, George, Oxford-street, linen draper. (Jones and Green, Salisbury-square.)
Hindley, W. East Retford, Notts, mercer. (Mason, East Retford.)
Hodges, T. Warehorn, Kent, dealer. (Norwood and Co. Charing)
Hughes, Robert, Noble-street, warehouseman. (Lyon and Collyer, Bedford-row.)
Hughes, H. and M. Moorehouse, Manchester, dealers. (Barrett, Manchester.)
Johnson. T. late of Newcastle-on-Tyne, hardware-man. (Parker, Ripon.)
Jones, H. Cow-lane, Snow-hill, cheesemonger. (Davies, Ely place.)
Irvine, S. Manchester, manufacturer. (Halstead and Co. Manchester.)
Kemp, J. Mark lane, wine merchant. (Jones, Royal Exchange.)
Lane, Benj. Birchin lane, insurance broker. (Dance and Co. Fenchurch buildings.)
Lane, Benj. Baker street, agent. (Pearson, Great Ormond street.)
Leigh, E. Cheadle, Chester, calico printer. (Parr, Manchester.)
Lewis, W. Swansea, butcher. (Davies, Swansea.)
Lowe, J. late of Liverpool, tanner. (Orred, Liverpool.)
Nash, Tho. Warwick street, Golden square, plumber and glazier. (Dawson, Warwick street.)
Neale, J. Brick lane, Spitalfields, salesman. (Humphreys, Tokenhouse yard.)
Parr, W. late of the island of Dominica, but now of King's Bench Prison, merchant. (Hamilton, Clement's Inn.)
Pearson, John, Selby, York, grocer. (Swallow, Selby.)
Peirson, T. and W. Sammon, Russia row, Milk street, Irish factors. (Dawes, Angel court.)
Perkins, T. Blue Anchor road, Bermondsey, tanner. (Cutting, Bartlett's buildings.)
Pickworth, T. Bottesford, Leicester, butcher. (Lely and Ostler, Grantham.)
Pilkington, W. Exeter, hop and seed merchant. (Bowring, Exeter.)
Rishman, J. C. Bridge street, Westminster, mercer. (Pearce and Co. Paternoster row.)
Savage, H. and J. Savage, near Blackfriars road, wholesale comb-makers. (Barber, Thanet place.)
Severy, J. Scarbro', vintner. (Robson, Scarbro'.)
Short, J. Alfred place, Southwark, cordwainer. (Sheppard, Dean street, Canterbury square.)
Smalley, J.--W. Ellison and R. Walmesley, Blackburn, cotton manufacturers. (Edge, Manchester.)
Sturges, J. Northampton, dealer. (Bousfield, Bouverie street.)
Sturrock, James, Abingdon street, master mariner. (Swain and Co. Old Jewry)
Sutton, E. Liverpool, soap boiler. (Fisher, Liverpool.)
Trigg, W. Kingston, Surrey, corn dealer. (Wright and Bovill, Chancery lane.)
Turner, Sam. jun. Laytonstone, farmer. (Glynes, Burr street, East Smithfield.)
Watson, J. Lynn, druggist. (Hawkins Lynn.)
Whitehouse, S. Tamworth, mercer. (Wortham and Co. Castle street, Holborn.)
Winter, J. Combe St. Nicholas, Somerset, leather dresser. (Toller, South Petherton, Somerset.)
Wright, T. Horsley, Glocester, clothier. (Coren, Clifford's Inn)
Younghusband, R. formerly of Demerara, merchant. (Willis, Warnford court.)

DIVIDENDS.

ASH, E. Langport Eastover, Somerset, shopkeeper, Feb. 8.
Avery, A. New Brentford, linen-draper, Feb. 5.
Beaton, Sarah, Yeovil, Somerset, haberdasher, Feb. 19.
Beauchamp, R. and E. Lloyd, Kerby-str. Hatton-garden, lace-men, Feb. 15.
Beaumont, W. F. Mitre-court, Cheapside, brandy merchant, Jan. 22.
Beck, R. Glocester, inn-keeper, March 21.
Bedford, C. Bristol, linen merchant, Feb.3.
Benson, John and Jam. Benson, Lancaster, linen-drapers, Jan. 20.
Blackmore, R. Colonade, Foundling Hospital, painter, Feb. 5.
Blinkhorn, W. and J. Musgrave, Foster-lane, merchants, Feb. 19.
Bonnin, H. G. New Bond-street, furniture printer, Feb. 2.
Bowker, G. and J. Chapman, Manchester, corn-dealers, Jan. 28.
Bowle, W. and W. Hannah, Blackfriars' road, oil-men, Jan. 22.
Boyd, R. A. Tokenhouse-yard, merchant, March 2.
Bradbury, S. Basinghall-st. broker, Feb.22.
Bristow, F. Haymarket, boot and shoemaker, Jan. 22.
Buller, W. Plymouth-Dock, linen-draper, Feb. 8.
Butler, J. now or late of Rickmansworth, cornfactor, Feb. 26.
Cawthorn, G. Strand, bookseller, Feb. 15.
Clemants, J. Bristol, merchant, Feb. 2.
Cochran, W. Liverpool, merchant, Feb 14.
Cook, J. Royal Oak-yard, Bermondsey-st. tanner, Feb. 5.
Corassos, A. H. Leman-street, Goodman's fields, merchant, Jan. 8.
Cowley, J. and F. Field, Basinghall street, Blackwell hall, factors, Jan. 22.
Cunningham, J. Yoxford, Suffolk, grocer, Jan. 29.
Dare, M. late of Exeter, grocer, Jan. 19.
Dawson, J. Liverpool, dealer, Jan. 21.
Day, W. Cheapside, man's mercer, Feb. 5.
Dearlove, J. now or late of Manner-row, Walworth, corn-dealer. Feb 15.
Delanoy, W. Liverpool, linen draper, Feb.7.

Dowbiggin,

Dowbiggin, W. Lancaster, mercht. Jan.21.
Doxon, J. Manchester, merchant, Jan. 27.
Drake, R. and E. Goddard, Newgate str. wine and brandy merchants, Feb. 1.
Draper, J. Sherrard street, cabinet maker, Jan. 29.
Duff, J. Finsbury square, merchant, Ap.26.
Edward, M. Bush lane, cotton broker, Jan. 22.
Emmott, J. H.--J. Browne and F. Browne, Old Jewry street, wine merch. Feb. 8.
Evans, J. Wapping, linen draper, Jan. 29.
Fell, T. Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 26.
Fields, E. and W. Robinson, Henrietta str. Covent Garden, linen drapers, Feb. 12.
Gardener, F. Great St. Helens, London, underwriter, Feb. 8.
Gerrard, J. Cannon str. cornfactor, Feb. 8.
Gibbon, R. jun. Kingston upon Hull, grocer, March 2.
Gillham, G. Charing-Cross, victualler, Feb. 5.
Gillman, T. Norwich, lin. draper, Jan. 28.
Grant, J. Lawrence Pountney lane, merchant, Jan. 22.
Hadfield, J. Sheffield, grocer, Jan. 19.
Hayman, T. Old City Chambers, Bishopgate-street, merchant, Feb. 26.
Haynes, T. Chipping-Norton, mercer, Jan. 19.
Heath, F. Bath, iron-monger, Feb. 18.
Henwood, J. Canterbury, vintner, Jan. 31.
Hilton, A. Liverpool, linen and woollen-draper, Jan. 29.
Hodges, Rich. Shrewsbury, druggist, Jan. 24.
Howard, C. G. Conduit-street, milliner, Feb. 5.
Jackson, T. Kingston-upon-Hull, baker, Jan. 28.
Jackson, J. Manchester, muslin manufacturer, Feb. 12.
Johns, S. late of Plymouth-Dock, tailor, Jan. 24.
Johnson, Mary and W. Johnson, late of Anginering, Sussex, shop-keeper, Jan. 29.
Irvine, W. and J. Angas, Bishop-wearmouth, insurance brokers, Jan. 24.
Keighley, J. I.—F. Ferguson, and W. Armstrong, London, merchants, Feb. 15.
Kerby, G. Bristol, tea-dealer, Feb. 3.
Lawson, J Montague-street, Spitalfields, chair-maker, Jan. 11.
Lawson, W. late of Park-place, Islington, money-scrivener, Jan. 22.
Leaver, T. Manchester, cotton manufacturer, Feb. 11.
Lewis, S. Southampton, victualler, Feb. 5.
Ludby, W. Petworth, Sussex, shopkeeper, Feb. 8.
Lupton, J. Middleham, York, dealer, Feb. 15.
Markland, T. of Bolton le Moors, Lancashire, cotton manufacturer, Feb. 16.
Martin, J. Houghton-street, Clare-market, whalebone-cutter, Feb. 12.
Moseley, J. and J. Rose, Birmingham, factors, Feb. 15.
Nesbit, J. E. Stewart, and J. Nesbit, jun. Aldermanbury, merchants, Jan. 22, 25.
Panter, W. Mansell-street, Goodman's-fields, Feb. 22.
Parke, T. late of Manchester, merchant, Jan. 20.
Philips, C. now or late of Halifax, merchant, Jan. 24.
Pontey, W. Sledmere, York, corn-factor, Jan. 24.
Pourtales, A. P. and A. G. Pourtales, Broad street buildings, merchants, Feb. 12.
Prowett, D. Bromsgrove, Worcester, grocer, March 2.
Rawlins, T. Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 26.
Reed, W. Tower-street, merchant, Jan. 15.
Riley, G. London-road, Southwark, printer, Feb. 12.
Rippon, R. Liverpool, merchant, Feb. 1.
Roberts, W. Surrey-road, baker, Jan. 15.
Rogers, J. R. Blake and J. Purnell, Bristol, insurance brokers, Jan. 20.
Russell, E. Maidstone, hop-mercht. Jan. 24.
Sharland, J. Cockspur-street, linen-draper, Feb. 5.
Smith, J. late of Woolwich, hawker and Pedlar, Jan. 22.
Smith, W. and J. Atkinson, jun. Aldermanbury, merchants, April 26.
Spier, T. late of Glocester, mercer, Jan. 24.
Stocken, C. F. jun. Parson's-green, Fulham, coal-merchant, Feb. 5.
Svellner, J. A. Birmingham, merchant, Feb. 14.
Swan, T. Manchester, liquor merchant, Jan. 26.
Tabby, J. late of Desborough, Northampton, butcher, Feb. 10.
Thomas, R. K. Evesham, Worcester, mercer, Feb. 3.
Thomason, T. and G. Nicholson, Liverpool, merchants, Jan. 26.
Thorn, R. and A. I. Nunes, tanners, Goswell-street-road, Feb. 14.
Timmings, D. jun. Stewart-street, Spitalfields, weaver, Feb. 12.
Tremlett, W. Totnes, Devon, shopkeeper, Feb. 28.
Trip, J. Bristol, salesman, Feb. 2.
Wallace, J. Upper Mary-le-bone street, carpenter, Feb. 2.
Watkiss, W. Raven-row, Spitalfields, carpenter, Jan. 29.
Watson, J. Brocksfield, Northumberland, corn merchant, Jan. 31.
Watson, W. Fenchurch-street, merchant, Jan. 22.
West, D. late of Windsor, coal-merchant, Jan. 22.
Williams, H. Crickhowell, Brecon, money scrivener, Jan. 18.
Wood, John and Jos. Wood, Wednesbury, Staffordshire, gun-lock makers, Feb. 26.
Woodbridge, S. New Brentford, Jan. 22.
Wright, G. late of Worcester, glove-seller and shoe-factor, Jan. 25.
Yare, J. Oxford-str. linen-draper, Feb. 26.
Young, A. Bristol, corn-factor, Jan. 24.

LONDON

LONDON MARKETS.

Lord Mayor's Return of Flour.

Week ending	Dec. 17.	24	31	Jan. 7.	14
Total Number of Sacks sold . .	15,737	14,109	14,547	16,062	15,729
Average Price	49s. 8¾d.	50s. 3d.	49s. 7½d.	49s. 6¾d.	49s. 7½d.

Prices of Grain, Flour, and Bread.

	Dec. 27.	Jan. 3.	10	17	24
Per Quarter.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.	s. s.
Wheat — — —	40 to 58	40 to 58	40 to 59	40 to 59	44 to 61
New Rye — — —	32 36	32 36	32 36	32 36	32 36
Barley — — —	24 29	22 28	22 28	22 28	23 28
Malt — — —	44 48	40 46	40 42	40 46	44 48
Pease — — —	38 45	38 43	38 43	38 43	34 42
Beans — — —	34 38	34 37	34 37	34 37	34 38
Oats — — —	20 29	20 27	20 27	20 27	20 26
Flour, fine, per sack — —	48 50	48 50	45 50	45 50	48 50
Bread, the quar. loaf —	9¼d.	9¼d.	9¼d.	9¼d.	9¼d.

Prices of Meat at Smithfield.

Exclusive of the Offal.——Per Stone of 8lb.

	Dec. 27.	Jan. 3.	10	17	24
	s. d. s. d	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.
Beef . . .	5 6 to 6 6	4 8 to 6 0	5 0 to 6 6	5 6 to 6 6	3 8 to 5 0
Mutton . .	5 4 7 0	5 0 6 0	5 6 6 6	5 0 6 0	4 0 5 6
Veal . . .	6 0 7 6	6 0 6 6	6 0 6 6	6 0 7 0	6 0 7 6
Pork . . .	6 0 7 0	6 0 6 6	5 6 7 0	6 0 7 0	6 0 7 0
Lamb . . .	6 0 7 0	6 0 7 0	6 0 7 6	6 0 7 6	6 0 0 0

Prices of Hay and Straw.

	Dec. 27.	Jan. 3.	10	17	24
Smithfield.	l. s. l. s.	l. s. l. s.	l. s. l. s.	l. s. l. s.	l. s. l. s.
Old Hay	7 0 to 7 10	7 0 to 7 10	4 15 to 6 0	4 15 to 6 0	5 0 to 6 6
Clover	6 15 7 7	6 15 7 7	5 0 6 15	5 0 6 15	4 10 6 10
Straw	1 10 1 16	1 10 1 16	1 12 1 16	1 12 1 16	1 13 1 19
St. James's.					
Hay . .	4 6 7 7	4 0 7 0	4 0 7 0	4 8 7 6	4 0 7 10
Straw .	1 10 2 2	1 10 1 19	1 16 2 2	1 16 2 2	1 12 2 5
Whitechapel.					
Hay . .	4 4 7 7	4 4 7 7	4 10 7 7	4 10 7 0	4 10 7 7
Clover .	6 18 7 12	6 15 7 7	6 10 7 10	6 10 7 15	6 10 7 12
Straw .	1 8 1 16	1 8 1 16	1 8 1 16	1 14 2 2	1 16 2 2

Prices of Leather, at Leadenhall.

	Dec. 27.	Jan. 3.	10	17	24
	d. d.	d. d.	d. d	l. d.	d. d.
Butts 50 to 56lb. each . .	19 to 21½	19 to 20½	19 to 20	19 to 20	19 to 20
Ditto 60 to 66lb.	23 23½	23 23½	22 23	22 23	22 23
Merchants' Backs	19 20	19 20	19 20	19 20	19 20
Dressing Hides	18 19½	18½ 19½	18 19½	18 19½	18 19
Fine Coach Hides . . .	20 21	20 21	20 21	19 21	19 21
Crop Hides for cutting, 45 to 50	19 20	19 21	19 21	19 21½	19 21
Flat ordinary, 35 to 40 . .	17½ 18½	17½ 18½	17 18	17 18½	17 18½
Calf Skins, 30 to 40lb. per doz.	24 32	24 32	24 32	24 32	26 32
Ditto, 50 to 70lb. ditto . .	27 30	27 30	27 30	27 30	26 31
Ditto, 70 to 80lb. ditto . .	26 28	26 28	26 28	26 28	26 28
Small Seals, Greenland, per lb.	38 40	38 40	38 40	38 40	38 40
Large ditto, per dozen . .	100s. 140s.	100s. 140s.	100s. 140s.	100s. 140s.	100s. 140s.
Tanned Horse-hides, each .	20 32	20 32	20 32	22 32	20 32
Goat-skins, per dozen. . .	30 00	30 00	30 00	30 00	30 00

EXCHANGES FOR DECEMBER 1802, AND JANUARY 1803.

	Dec. 24	28	31	Jan. 4	7	11	14	18	21
Amster. 2 Us. C.F.	11. 9	11. 7	11. 6	36. 1	35. 11	35. 10	36. 0	36. 0	36. 0
Ditto at sight	11. 7½	11. 5½	11. 4	35. 9	35. 7	35. 5	35. 8	35. 8	35. 8
Rotterdam, 2 Us.	11. 10	11. 8	11. 7	36. 2	36. 0	35. 11	36. 1	36. 1	36. 1
Hamburg, 2½ Us.	34. 7	34. 3	34. 0	34. 0	34. 2	34. 2	34. 3	34. 3	34. 3
Altona, 2½ Us.	34. 8	34. 4	34. 1	34. 1	34. 3	34. 3	34. 4	34. 4	34. 4
Paris, 1 day's date	24. 11	24. 8	24. 7	24. 4	24. 4	24. 8	24. 8	24. 8	24. 8
Paris, 2 Us.	24. 16	24. 14	24. 12	24. 8	24. 8	24. 12	24. 12	24. 12	24. 12
Bourdeaux, do.	24. 17	24. 15	24. 13	24. 9	24. 9	24. 13	24. 13	24. 13	24. 13
Cadiz, in paper	27	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Ditto, effective	35	35¼	35¼	35¼	35¼	35¼	35½	35¼	85
Madrid, in paper	27	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Ditto, effective	35½	35½	35½	35½	35½	35½	35½	35½	35½
Bilboa	35½	35¾	35¾	35¾	35¾	35¾	35¾	35¾	35¾
Leghorn	49¾	49¾	49¾	49¾	49¾	49¼	49¼	50	50
Naples	41¼	41¼	41¼	41¼	41¼	41¼	41¼	41¼	41¼
Genoa	45½	45½	45½	45¾	45¾	45¾	45¾	46	46
Venice, livr. Picc. effec. per L. sterl.	51	51	51	51	52	52	52	51	51
Lisbon	67	67	67	67¼	67¼	67½	67½	67¾	67¼
Oporto	67	67	67	67½	67½	67¼	67¾	68	68
Dublin	12	12	12	12	12	12¾	12¾	12¾	12¾

PRICE OF STOCKS, FROM DEC. 20, TO JAN. 20.

Dec.	Bank Stock.	3 perC. Red.	3perC. Con.	4perC. Con.	5 perC. Ann.	Bank Lo. An	8. Sno. Ann.	Imp. 3 perC.	Imp. Ann.	5 perC. 1797.	Om. ium
20	189	71⅛	73¼	86¼	Shut.	20¼	——	70⅜	11⅛	102⅜	3⅛
21	——	71¼	72⅝	——	——	20⅜	——	——	——	——	4¼
22	187	70⅝	72⅞	85⅛	——	20 5-16	4½	69⅞	——	102½	5
23	185⅛	71	72⅛	85	——	20⅛	4 7-16	69⅛	11 9-16	101½	5¼
24	186⅞	71½	72⅞	85¼	——	20	——	69⅞	——	101⅛	4¾
25	——										
26	Sunday										
27	——										
28	——										
29	187	71½	73¼	86¼	——	20 5-16	4 7-16	70⅜	11⅛	100⅛	4
30	——	70⅝	73	85⅞	——	20 5-16	4½	70¼	——	101⅜	4¼
31	186⅞	71¼	72⅞	85½	——	20 5-16	——	70½	——	101⅜	3⅞
Jan. 1	——										
2	Sunday										
3	186⅛	71⅛	73⅛	85⅞	——	20 1-16	——	——	——	101⅞	3½
4	186⅛	70⅝	73¾	86	——	20⅜	4 7-16	70¼	11 9-16	101⅝	3¾
5	186⅞	71⅛	73⅜	86½	——	20 5-16	4 7-16	70¼	——	101¼	4¼
6	——										
7	186⅛	72⅛	73¼	87¼	——	20 7-16	——	70⅛	11 9-16	102¼	3¼
8	——	71¼	72½	86¼	——	20½	——	——	11⅛	102¼	4⅛
9	Sunday										
10	186⅛	71½	72⅞	86½	——	20⅜	4⅛	——	——	102⅛	4¼
11	186¼	71½	72⅛	86⅜	——	20 6-16	——	70⅜	11 9-16	102¼	4¼
12	186⅜	71⅛	72⅜	86⅜	——	20⅜	4 7-16	70⅜	——	102¼	4¼
13	186¼	71⅛	72⅛	86⅜	——	20⅛	——	——	11⅛	102⅛	4
14	186	70⅝	71⅛	86½	——	20¼	——	69⅜	11⅛	102⅛	4⅛
15	——	70⅝	71⅛	86⅜	——	20¼	4 7-17	——	11⅛	102¼	4⅛
16	Sunday										
17	186⅛	71¼	71⅛	86½	——	20 7-16	4⅛	69¾	——	102⅜	4¼
18	186⅛	72¼	71⅜	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	5
19	186⅛	70⅝	72	86⅜	——	20⅛	4⅛	69⅜	——	102⅛	5¼

DUBUISSON AND STAPLES, Stock Brokers, Change Alley.